

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1898.

NO. 4.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Main and Broadway,
Lexington, Ky.

The Bed of the Future.

Consigned to the past are the old-time beds, with their high posts, their towering canopies, and their fluttering draperies.

THE BED OF TODAY

Is of iron or brass, Light, clean attractive and strong, it combines in attractive form all the requisites of an up-to-date bed. The prices cover a wide range—

\$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00, et.

White Enameled Dresser, \$12.50 and \$13.50.

Maple and Mahogany chamber furniture in attractive styles.

FOLDING BEDS—

Chiffonier Beds, full size—

\$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00

Mahogany finish, upright bed with 18x40 French mirror, at \$30.00 Look at our East window—Cut Price Sale of Pictures.

1898

Wall Papers now open and ready for inspection. All new designs and colorings. See us before placing your order. Liberal Discount for contracts now.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

O. EDWARDS.

See my select stock of Christmas supplies:

Nuts, 10c lb.

Figs, 8 to 15c lb.

Raisins, 8 to 15c lb.

Candies, 6 1-4 to 25c lb.

Dates, 7 1-2 c lb.

Oranges, 25 to 40c dozen.

Apples, bananas, prunes, grapes, pickles, dried fruits, oysters, celery, crackers, turkeys.

The cheapest line of fire works in Paris.

Come and see me.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE.

WE ARE

Headquarters For Correct Styles.



Hats, "Knox" and "Dunlap" Styles, \$3.

New line of Shirts from 75c up. The very latest collars and cuffs—strictly up to date.

Collars, 15c to 20c.

Cuffs, 20c and 25c per pair.

Latest Neckties 25c, 50c and 75c. Full and complete line of gents' furnishings.

OUR HOLIDAY BARGAINS:

Our \$30 Business Suits for \$35.
Our \$35 Business Suits for \$30.
Our \$40 Business Suits for \$35.
Sold by others for \$55 to \$60.

Our \$30 Overcoats for \$25.
Our \$35 Overcoats for \$30.
Our \$40 Overcoats for \$35.
Sold by others for \$60.

Try our \$8 Trousers. Sold by others for \$15.

We mean what we say and can prove it.
The above prices are for Cash.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Catter.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Rurk."

Miss Ollie Ghee has returned from Cincinnati.

E. P. Clarke and G. W. Bryan were in Cincinnati, this week.

Miss Edna Hunter, of Mason, is the guest of relatives here.

Mr. A. J. Styles, of Shannon, Mason County, is here, this week, on business.

Mr. C. B. Mitchell from near North Middletown, was here, Tuesday, on business.

McIntyre & McClintock bought thirteen head of heavy cattle, at Carlisle, Monday.

Mr. Zed Lawson left this week for Louisville, where he will attend Medical College.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of mixed stock, Tuesday night, to Cincinnati.

Messrs. Chas. Martin and Letton Vinmont went to Mason county, yesterday on a fox hunt.

Dr. Garrett Judy was here Wednesday to see his nephew, Wm. Judy, who is dangerously ill.

WANTED.—All kinds of poultry, but-ter, eggs, and veal calves.

JAS. A. BUTLER.

I will be at the Conway House Monday and Tuesday Jan. 17 and 18.

J. R. ADAIR, Dentist.

FOR SALE—25 head of extra fat heifers, near here.

(2t) COLLIER BROS.

Messrs. Jas. Woolams, H. H. Phillips, Jas. Butler and Caleb Corrington were in Paris, Wednesday, on business.

Mrs. Claude Ratcliffe, of Carlisle, was the guest of her father, Mr. Wm. Carpenter, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Fenstermacher moved his household effects to Newport, yesterday. He will immediately enter on his pastoral duties at that place.

Mr. Martin Snapp and Miss Edna Howard were married yesterday at Ruddle Mills, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. M. Britt, of this place.

Caruthers & Beard, of Lexington, bought a pair of broke mules of Chas. Layson, for \$250; a pair of Thos. McClintock, and one of Dr. Chas. McIntyre.

In Police Court, Wednesday, Judge Hall tried his first case, and fined Claude Brown, James Wilson and Jesse Palmer, all colored, each five dollars and costs, for disturbing a church supper.

The Nat Reiss Comedy Company has been giving a good show each evening this week at the opera house. The company is composed of clever people—Miss Anna Andreas, the soubrette, and Nat Reiss, comedian, deserving especial mention. The latter's Dutch impersonations and musical specialties always elicit the warmest applause. The bill for to-night will be "The Outcast," and on Saturday night "East Lynne," the old favorite, will be presented.

Adulterated Flour.

It is now generally acknowledged that many unscrupulous millers mix corn flour, corn starch, and the refuse of sugar refineries with their flour in order to enhance their profits. Some of these ingredients are positively injurious as food, and contain no nutritive properties whatsoever. We do not wish as yet to mention names, but it has been proved by competent analysis that more than one mill selling flour in Paris has been detected in selling blended flour.

We unhesitatingly guarantee that every sack of flour, of whatever grade, that goes from our mill is pure wheat product. Our mill is open to inspection at any time and we have no machinery for making blended flour as many mills have.

If you want to be sure that you are buying good, pure, wholesome flour, buy that made by us which is sold by all leading grocers.

PARIS MILLING CO.

OYSTERS, celery, fresh cakes and crackers, new molasses, New York cream cheese.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours: a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Paris (Ky) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (25p-1mo)

We are offering splendid shoes, in up-to-date toes and shapes, at low prices—suitable, sensible gifts for ladies, misses or children.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISBOM.

NORTH MIDDLETOWN.

Interesting Paragraphs Gathered By A Special Scribe.

Mrs. George Redmon is still quite ill. Hedge Rash is the guest of friends in Lexington.

Andy Chine, of Mt. Sterling, was in town on Friday.

Miss Katie Price, of Winchester, is the guest of Mrs. R. W. Rice.

John Rogers, of this place, was the guest of friends at Pilot View, Sunday.

Miss Nancy Dunivan, of Montgomery county, is the guest of Mrs. Robert Mason.

Mitchell Lyle, of Saakespear, entertained a number of friends, Friday evening.

Elder W. T. Donaldson will continue his services as pastor of the Christian church during the year.

Rev. John Reeves, of Lexington, held the second quarterly meeting for the Grassy Lick Church, on Sunday.

Miss Sallie Gaitskill, of Sidoview, entertained in honor of her guest, Miss Louise Fox, of Mason county, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Bratton entertained at progressive euchre, Wednesday evening. Mr. J. G. Rogers won the first prize.

C. C. Priest, formerly of Pilot View, has moved his family into Mrs. Allie Gaitskill's property, in this town, and he will engage in business with O. C. & E. S. Priest.

"ROXY."

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

Will Haffstetter lost a fine fox hound Tuesday that he had refused \$75 for. He was poisoned.

Miss Mattie Bedford will begin a pay session of school at Jacktown the first Monday in March at 5 cents per day.

Col. Thompson S. Parks recently celebrated the ninety-third anniversary of his birth, and is the oldest living citizen in Nicholas county.

The Fleming county grand jury failed to indict Robt. Prather charged with abducting Miss Brown from her home, and he has been released.

Roger Hamilton sold his home place of fifty five acres to Forest Dilzell at \$65 per acre, and Mr. Hamilton will move to Missouri in a short time.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday evening Dec. 27th, 1897, the Methodist church in Moorefield was the scene of a most beautiful and impressive occasion, when Mr. Albert W. Durham and Miss Anna Lurrie McLean were made man and wife.

MARRIED.—Mr. W. D. Crow, aged 30, and Mrs. Eida Roberts, aged 31, of Davidson, Nicholas county, were married in the parlor of the New Central Hotel at Maysville, Wednesday morning by Rev. J. S. Simms. This is the second marriage for each. They left on the afternoon train for a trip to Cincinnati and Indianapolis and will return Saturday. They were accompanied by C. R. McVey.

The County Board of Supervisors of Tax for 1898, in session last week adjourned to meet January 17th, 1898, to which adjournment they ordered a list of various persons to appear on that date to show cause why their tax list should not be increased. The members composing board, were: Geo. H. Martin, Chairman, Andy Coors, B. F. Congleton, Jno. H. Bowen and J. R. Loi.

Our Representatives and Senators at Frankfort have been assigned the following places on the various committees: Hon. W. A. Morris has a place on three good committees—Agricultural and Manufactures; Public Morals; Enrollments. Hon. Waller Sharp is on the committee on Federal Relations, A. and M. College, Claims and State Prison and Houses of Reform. Hon. J. C. Gillespie is a member of the Senate Democratic Steering Committee.



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distinguished all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$3.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. P. KIELY.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Kentucky. Monthly \$65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. W. Chicago. (10nov-8)

I offer my services to the public to put in electric bells, or electric burglar alarms, in storerooms or residences. Can recharge and repair old batteries and overhaul old wires and make as good as new. Terms, extremely reasonable. WOOD GRINNAN.
Lock-box 173, Paris, Ky.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

— OF —

Bourbon County Land.

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Nannie T. Martin's Ex'r, Plaintiff.

vs.
T. M. Fisher, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of an agreed order of sale in the above styled action entered at the Nov., 1897, term of the Court, the undersigned will on,

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7TH, 1898,

about the hour of 11 a. m., o'clock at the Court-house door in Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky expose to public sale the following real estate located near Ruddells Mills in Bourbon County, Kentucky, to-wit:

A tract of 131 acres, 0 rods and 17 poles of land lying in Bourbon County, Kentucky, near the town of Ruddells Mills adjoining the lands lately owned by J. W. McIlvain, the Millersburg & Ruddells Mills turnpike, the Willis Collins estate, the farm lately owned by Bourbon County as a poor house farm, the lands of J. J. Dimmitt and others, 121 acres, 0 rods and 17 poles thereof being the same lands conveyed to T. M. Fisher by Willis Collins and others by deed of record in the office of the Clerk of Bourbon County Court in deed book 52, page 8, and the remaining 10 acres being the same lands conveyed to said Fisher by Joshua Barton and others by deed recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Bourbon County Court in deed book 52, page 9, to which reference is made for a description of said lands by metes and bounds.

TERMS.—This sale will be made upon credits of 12 and 18 months for equal parts of the purchase money, and the purchaser will be required to execute bond with good surety to be approved of by the undersigned assignee bearing interest from date until paid at the rate of 6 per cent. This sale will be made free from the contingent dower right of the wife of T. M. Fisher. For further information apply to the assignee at Richmond, Ky.

H. B. HOGG,

Assignee of T. M. Fisher.

Or, McMILLAN & TALBOTT,
Att'ys for Pltff.,
Paris, Ky.

SHERIFF'S SALE

— OF —

Bourbon Co. Land

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

W. C. Wilkerson, etc., Plaintiffs.

vs. Consolidated Cases.

Margaret A. Elliott, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of an order to me directed, issued from the Bourbon Circuit Court, at its November, 1897, term, I will, at eleven o'clock, a. m., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1898,

expose to the highest bidder, at the Court-house door, in Paris, Kentucky, the life interest of E. O. Elliott in about 80 acres of land, described as follows:

A tract of about 80 acres of land situated in Bourbon County, Ky., on the waters of Hinkston creek, and being the same land allotted to said Margaret A. Elliott as her share of the estate of her father, Andrew Banta, bounded on the North by the land of Margaret C. Arnold, on the East by the lands of Mary J. Gillispie and Isaac Clinckenbeard, and on the South by the lands of Lot Banta, Henry Banta and James Banta's heirs, on the West by the lands of Lot Banta.

The sale will be made to satisfy the judgment of Dr. W. C. Wilkerson and other plaintiffs in these consolidated actions amounting on the day of sale with interest and costs and expense of sale to about \$570.00

Said sale will be made upon credits of six and twelve months, for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Sheriff, bearing interest from day of sale until paid at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, having the force and effect of a judgment.

GEO. W. BOWEN,

S. B. C. C.

McMILLAN & TALBOTT,
Att'ys. W. C. Wilkerson.



Kurtzman Pianos

Have for years been known as among the best. Over 10,000 are in use in Cincinnati and surrounding territory. These celebrated instruments are now

Better Than Ever,

As they contain recent improvements greatly enhancing their musical worth, which cannot be obtained elsewhere. We are sole representatives and intending purchasers will avoid errors and misunderstanding by conferring with us.

Ernest Urchs & Co.

121-123 W. 4th St., CINCINNATI.

Sole Steinway Representatives.

J. R. ADAIR.

L. C. MOORE.

Drs. Adair & Moore,
Dental Surgeons.

Phone 79.

No. 3 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; and 1 to 5 p. m. (3de-1f)

Henry L. Casey,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

All diseases of the domesticated animals treated on scientific principles. Diseases of the hog a specialty.

Office at Turney, Clark & Mitchell's lower stable.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

CURES CONSTIPATION.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-PAYING.

NON-UNION.

"BIG FOUR"

ROUTE

BEST LINE TO AND FROM

TOLEDO & DETROIT

All Points in Michigan.

CHICAGO.

"White City Special."

Best Terminal Station.

ST. LOUIS.

Avoiding The Tunnel.

BOSTON.

Wagner Sleeping Cars.

NEW YORK.

Buffett Parlor Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Private Compartment Cars, Elegant Coaches and Dining Cars.

Be sure your tickets read via "BIG FOUR."

O. McCORMICK,

Passenger Traffic Mgr.

D. B. MARTIN,

Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

CINCINNATI, O.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a Week...

... 156 Papers a Year

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Published every Alternate Day except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of The New York World is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great \$8 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of usual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS, together one year for \$2.25.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.

Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

KENTUCKY LEGISLATIVE

think is far Superior.

Puffiness and Dark Rings Under Eyes.
The symptoms of liver disease may differ according to the circulations, temperaments, ages, or constitutional weakness of the individual. In the first place, the complexion becomes pale and sallow and there is a puffiness and dark rings under the eyes. The functions of the liver and bowels are impaired and there is loss or irregularity of appetite. These and all other disorders of the liver can be cured by that old reliable remedy, Dr. J. C. Simmons' Liver Medicine. The fact that imitators undertake to sell under our colors and sell on the same terms as we do, is a reflection on the Simmons Liver Medicine is a compliment to our goods, but an acknowledgment of the fact that their ability to stand on its own merits, and show the superiority of its merits, is the business of another, which is unworthy of gentlemen, and the public should be warned to beware of cheap imitations. We have anything to do with them.

TUCKED THE COVERS IN.

Life holds for me uncounted joys and many a blissful hour,
And every path that I must tread is bright
With sun and flower.
No day is ever quite so long, nor brother
So unkind,
But evening brings a quiet hour when I
May courage find.
Yet often, oh, how often, do I recall the
days
When life was full of happy light and
merry, childish ways.
And, best of all, do I recall the hours, at
close of day,
When mother tucked the covers in and
took the light away.
Her hand—I can recall it now—'twas large,
but oh, so light,
As carefully she smoothed my bed before
she said good night.
And still I think I almost hear her happy
footstep fall
As thus she left me while the light crept
further down the hall;
And oh, her wondrous mellow voice! its
echo I can hear
As from the staircase she would call: "Good
night, sleep tight, my dear!"
Oh, God will keep her memory green until
my latest day—
She who would tuck the covers in and take
the light away.
The evening hour will never more to her
such duties bring;
There are no boys to lull to sleep—no lul-
labies to sing.
No child with throbbing heart to soothe or
little grief to share—
Alas! her boys have burdens now which
none may help them bear.
But sometimes when I sit at night until
the fire is low,
Then close my book and wind the clock be-
fore to bed I go,
I think: How little have I gained since
childhood's happy day.
When mother tucked the covers in and
took the light away.
Oh, happy child, oh, sheltered life! As
years and years go by
I see them still, like tinted clouds that
fringe a stormy sky.
That time was like a sunny morn that in
the mind will last,
Though all the skies should stormy be be-
fore the day is past.
And nothing better can I ask than this:
When life shall end,
And loving care be offered me by many a
kindly friend,
Oh, may I rest within the grave as peace-
fully, I pray,
As when mother smoothed my bed and took
the light away.
—Louis Dodge, in Chicago Inter Ocean.



CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

For an hour at least I watched Burling-
ton's impassive features. I am no
physiognomist, but, unless my experience
was entirely at fault, this man had
the head of neither a criminal nor a
maniac. The brows were narrow but
lofty; the mouth was beautifully mod-
eled, but disfigured by deep lines run-
ning from nostril to jawbone. His
hands were the next to attract my at-
tention, and again I marveled at the
curious concatenation of circumstances
which had warped a nature unquestion-
ably designed for good rather than evil
purposes. Perhaps the fact that Nancy's
father was the object of my examina-
tion perverted my judgment; but sit-
ting there in the dimly-lit room, with
the lullaby of the Pacific in my ears, I
came to the amazing conclusion that
Burlington was guiltless of the murder
of Perkins, that his wife had been the
victim of circumstantial evidence, that
Gerard had fallen a prey to his natural
pusillanimity. Then I suddenly be-
thought me of the telegrams, and my
imagination wilted.

As my eyes still rested upon the
sinewy hands with their strong spatu-
late fingers, Burlington addressed me
by name. His voice was much stronger,
and the intonation clear, indicating an
unclouded brain.

"Are we alone?" he asked, not mov-
ing his head.

"Yes," said I; "but don't talk."
"I must," he replied, impatiently.
"I've focussed all my strength for that
very purpose. I want to see Mrs. Ger-
ard to-morrow."

He was certainly mad, I decided, and
must be humored.

"Yes, yes," I murmured, soothingly.
"of course you shall see Mrs. Gerard."

"I don't know what the devil you
mean by 'of course,'" he said, irritably.
"There are serious difficulties in the
way. She was once my wife, the very
light of my eyes. And she left me—
me," I noted the accent of pride—"for
that slave of Plutus, Mark Gerard. I
let her go, d—n her, without a word.
But she is not anxious to see me again,
I'll warrant."

I was too astonished to reply.

"I may have to employ you," he con-
tinued, calmly, "as a go-between. Mark
Gerard is welcome to my wife, but the
girl is mine, and I want her."

"Nancy?" I gasped.

"Is that her name?" said he. "Yes,
she's mine. I claim the girl."

He spoke so calmly, so sanely, that I
forgot my duty as nurse, and spoke out
impulsively:

"You claim that girl, knowing the
reason which drove her mother from
your house?"

"Do you know the reason, Living-
ston?"

"I do."

"Then, in the name of God, share that
knowledge with me. Heavens! how my
head reels!"

I tried in vain to calm him, but he
demanded imperatively an answer to his
appeal.

"Why did she leave me?" he repeated.

"I made her a good husband. I dare
say I was jealous of other men—Gerard
in particular—but that was a proof of
love. I worked like a slave for that
woman—worked till my health broke
down, and then, just when I needed her
most, she deserted me. The girl was
born months after that, and I supposed
she was the child of Gerard. To-day—
this morning—I opened my eyes and
saw my face stamped upon hers. She

is a Burlington all over. I swear it.
How dared that woman rob me of my
child? I've lain here, Livingston, all
this day, eating what they gave me,
submitting to that awful rubbing, pray-
ing, ay, praying for strength to recover
and claim my child."

"And Perkins?" I whispered.

His eyes met mine with the inquiring
glance of a puzzled child.

"Perkins?" he muttered. "Ferdinand
Perkins? The Greek murdered him. I
know it. Don't let that man come
near me. He's my enemy, I tell you,
my bitter enemy! But what has Per-
kins to do with me? Are you crazy?
Curse that dog! My head is splitting."

The bloodhound was baying furiously,
but suddenly ceased. A skunk, proba-
bly, skirting the barn, had provoked his
resentment.

Not daring to pursue the subject fur-
ther, I bathed Burlington's head, but to
no purpose. The pain waxed fiercer
and fiercer, till the man positively quiv-
ered beneath my touch. The doctor,
foreseeing such a contingency, had sent
a composing draught, with instructions.
I hastily administered a full dose, and
watched it take effect. Burlington, be-
neath the influence of the drug, closed
his eyes, and within five minutes was
peacefully asleep. I resumed my place
by his side, and tried to muster my ram-
pant thoughts. Aeolus wrestling with
his turbulent winds had a lighter task.

Outside the moon and stars were ob-
scured by fog, which had rolled in from
the ocean, thick and dank with the
spume of the sea, blotting from my view
the shimmering waters, and banishing
the grateful breeze. One might scarce-
ly believe that one short hour ago the
prospect had been clear—that with the
morning sun these clouds, so clammy
oppressive, would be once more swept
away.

Suddenly my ear caught the sound of
a footstep, and I sprang from my chair
with a muttered exclamation. Some
one was in the next room!

At that moment the lamp was extin-
guished, and I found myself in bewil-
dering darkness.

CHAPTER VIII.

The brain, if sound, performs its func-
tions more quickly in moments of dan-
ger than at any other time, discarding
the consideration of side issues, and
obeying blindly the instinct of self-
preservation.

It flashed across me instantly that I
was in deadly peril at the hands of the
man whom I had accused of cowardice
—Demetrius. He alone had access to
the house; he alone could quiet Sultan,
the bloodhound; he alone had good rea-
son to fear not only Burlington, but
Hugo Livingston. Mark Gerard, I could
no longer doubt, was the victim of a
deep-laid plot—a plot which already
had wrecked three lives, and which was
destined, perhaps, to destroy my own.

If the Greek, inflamed with hellish am-
bition, had slain poor Perkins, he was
capable of repeating the tragedy of Red
Gulch here, in this bedroom. Obvious-
ly his plan was to kill both Burlington
and me, and in such a manner that I
would be supposed we had killed each other.

This conviction asserted itself as I
availed in breathless silence the attack



A crash of glass to my right set my nerves
tingling.

of the Greek. I had dropped upon one
knee between the door and the bed, and
in my right hand was the small
pistol which I always carried on my
person. But a pistol is the least effi-
cient weapon in such a fight as this.
What would I have given for a double-
barreled shotgun, a good sabre or a
knife! If I fired in the dark, the flash
of the powder would prove a death war-
rant; the same grim logic applied to
the striking of a match. I was satisfied
that such a master scoundrel as De-
metrius had laid his plans with extraor-
dinary sagacity. He was taking des-
perate chances, but the crisis justified
them. These rooms were cut off from
the rest of the house, and nothing short
of a pistol shot would arouse Gerard
and the servants. Demetrius must have
counted upon the moon as an ally.
From the darkness of Mark's room he
might have approached me unseen and
unheard, and then—a bold thrust of a
knife would rid him of the man who
had dared to unmask his villainy. But
the fickle moon had played him false.
He probably, like me, was now upon
the defensive. Who would move first?

I finally decided to take the initiative,
for the suspense was intolerable.

Demetrius, I reflected, was stiff in the
joints, his muscles less supple than
mine, his sense of hearing less acute.

Youth was on my side, experience on
his. The two players in the game were
at least fairly matched.

Had it not been for Burlington, I could
have easily escaped by the window and
alarmed the household; but I dared not
leave my patient. His somewhat ster-
torous breathing was the only sound
which broke the silence. If I were killed
or injured, he was at the mercy of the
Greek.

I confess that a certain exhilaration
possessed me as I crawled into Mark's
room, and a sense that I was acting
wisely braced my nerves. The Greek
could beat me hollow when it came to
scheming, but in a rough-and-tumble
contest I confidently expected to get the

best of him. As soon as I determined
his whereabouts, I decided to rush the
ruffian, and, if possible, strike the first
(so often the last) blow.

But the unexpected, that element in
human affairs which we invariably
ignore, ruled otherwise. I had hardly
crossed the threshold of the inner room
when I heard a heavy footfall in the pas-
sage. At the same moment the voice of
Jap Byers, calling me by name, echoed
gruffly through the darkness, while a
gleam of light pierced the gloom. As
the door was flung open, revealing the
thick-set figure of the coachman, lan-
tern in hand, a crash of glass to my
right set my nerves tingling. De-
metrius had leaped through the window,
glissaded down the roof of the veranda,
and was already lost to sight. Jap and
I confronted each other, our mouths
agape, our eyes starting from our heads.

"If this ain't a picnic," said Jap, "what
is it?"

"Attempted murder, Jap. You ar-
rived in the nick of time."

"I heard that thou heard a-bayin'—
Mr. Livingston, an' I suspicioned that
somethin'—a coon, maybe—was stir-
rin'." Well, sir, old Sultan wasn't givin'
tongue for nothin'; for the next thing I
knewed there was that Greek sarlin'
a-crawl'n' around the house. Thinks I,
I'll watch you, mister, an' maybe take a
hand myself in this yere game. I piped
him off as he unlocked the back door,
and then I saw, not five minutes ago,
the light in Mr. Burlington's room go
out. Gosh! I done some talk thinkin'
right then. I dassin't cry out, 'cause
that'd ha' given the hull snap dead
away. So I fetched the lantern, sashayed
across the yard, and tried the door. It
was unlocked, and then—why, then I
jest follered my big nose till it led me
here."

"How much time do you say elapsed
between the putting out of the light and
your appearance in this room?"

"Three minutes, maybe. Not more."

"Good heavens! And it had seemed to
me three hours!"

Motioning to Jap to remain where he
was, I hurriedly entered the front room
and glanced at Burlington. He was
sleeping calmly.

"Jap," said I, softly, "something must
be done."

"That's right," said he. "Let's do it."

"You stay with Mr. Burlington. I
must see your master at once."

Gerard occupied Nancy's room, who
was sleeping with her mother. In less
than five minutes I had recited the
facts. He listened attentively, his glit-
tering eyes bent sternly upon mine:
that he fully assimilated my amazing
narrative I could not doubt.

"Demetrius," I said, in conclusion,
"murdered Ferdinand Perkins, partly
from jealous rage, partly to pave the
way for his own advancement. Every-
thing else follows in natural sequence.
He alone knew that Perkins, not you,
would be left that fatal night; he was
in possession of your cipher; he took
advantage of your love for Mrs. Bur-
lington to render you a service which he
thought half your fortune would
scarcely repay; he, with devilish clever-
ness, played upon the feelings of a ner-
vous woman and hounded her to your
arms; he made capital out of your shat-
tered nerves; he—"

"Enough," said Gerard, hoarsely; "I
am satisfied. My God! how cruelly
that fiend has used me! And—his voice
failed—"and my little Mark is in his
bloody hands! Come! not a second is
to be lost."

He flung his clothes upon his lanky
person, and spluttered out his fears.
Demetrius, he felt assured, would hasten
to the island, hold Mark as a hostage,
and make what terms he pleased. I saw
the force of this reasoning. As he said,
not a moment was to be wasted.

"Mr. Gerard," said I, "you must stay
here. Let me act for you. I shall take
Jap with me, and you can rely upon my
mother-wit to rescue Mark and bring
Demetrius to the gallows. You are not—"

"Hugo," he rejoined, impressively,
"you think I am a coward, not fit for
such a desperate adventure as this will
prove. My lad, fate plays queer tricks
with us. That night at Red Gulch
paralyzed my nerves. This night's work
has undone the mischief. I'm ready,
by Jupiter, to encounter that monster
single-handed. And Hugo, I mistrust
that hot head of yours. My child's life
is at stake. Demetrius is desperate.
If it comes to choosing between Mark's
life and the capture of the Greek, how
could I hesitate? You might precipitate
more bloodshed. God knows there has
been enough. Come."

A few minutes later we were on our
way, Gerard walking with feverish
strides ahead. The nurse was left with
Burlington.

"Je-rossalem!" whispered Jap to me,
"ye'll let me have one crack at the son of
a gun, Mr. Livingston, won't ye, now?"

"I want more than one myself, Jap.
But I'll try and remember you."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Some Ancient Fruit Trees.

The pear tree, it is said, will continue
bearing fruit for several centuries;
such trees bearing fruit in abundance
when at least 300 years old being not
an uncommon occurrence. They are
much longer lived than the apple,
which rarely lasts more than 100 or 150
years. The pear tree also grows much
larger than the apple, and when 200
years old has quite the appearance and
dimensions of a forest tree. The nut-
meg tree, when cultivated, bears fruit
for 60 years—the nut being gathered
three times in the year. In the Baidar
valley, near Balaklava, in the Crimea, is
a walnut tree reputed 1,000 years old,
which still yields from 80,000 to 100,000
walnuts. Orange trees will continue to
bear abundantly from 50 to 80 years.
The fig tree bears fruit to a very ad-
vanced age.—N. Y. World.

He Had the Bones.

Professor—Give me the names of the
bones that form the human skull.

Medical Student—I've got them all
in my head, but I can't recall their
names.—Tit-Bits.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Some New Ideas in the Department
of Women's Dress.

Accordion-plaited velvet skirts set on
a deep yoke, with a rounded point in
front covered with heavy lace, either
beaded or plain, are the latest extrava-
gance in this department of dress.

Black net gowns elaborately trimmed
with jet and made over white or black
silk are the most fashionable of all the
dressy costumes for women who are no
longer young.

Medium length black cloth and vel-
vet capes, covered with silk applica-
tions and edged around the high col-
lar and down the front with fur, are
one of the many styles in wraps.

Black and colored velvet ribbon less
than two inches wide forms the latest
thing in neck novelties to cover the
plain collar band. A yard and a quar-
ter of the ribbon is tied plain around
the neck with a bow at the back, and
on this, directly in front, another small
flat bow with a fancy buckle in the
center is attached.

White ostrich feathers and pheasants'
quills are distinctive features of the
winter millinery.

Sleeves seem to have settled down to
their limit in size, for the season at
least, and the comfortable fullness at
the top still remains; but the skirt is
gradually diminishing in width, 2½
yards around being the size of the
latest model.

A jeweled pin, similar to a safety pin
in shape, is worn to fasten up the curl-
ing locks at the nape of the neck.

A half-worn light silk waist may be
very satisfactorily refurbished by
stripping it crosswise with black velvet
ribbon, putting velvet ribbon around
the plain collar band as previously de-
scribed, and adding a new chemisette
neck of lace and a velvet belt.

Black satin finely tucked makes very
pretty belts to wear with separate
waists. Fasten them with a fancy
buckle or a knot of satin.

Crepe de chine in all the lovely tints
is one of the season's leading materials
for evening and house dresses. A pret-
ty costume is in a bright shade of pome-
granate toned down by panels of black
plaited chiffon, two on either side of
the skirt, over black, and one at the
left side of the bodice where it opens,
and is fastened with silk cord and
small diamond buttons. Both the skirt
and bodice are accordion-plaited, and
the belt and collar are of black satin.

Blouse waists of velvet are studded all
over with jet, steel and silver spangles,
or brilliants which have the effect of
diamonds.

Artificial flowers without foliage are
used in great profusion to decorate
evening gowns.

Lace rosettes and fan bows are much
used for trimming evening hats.

Jeweled buttonholes are the latest
addition to the variety of jeweled bot-
tons and buckles which are so fash-
ionable. One of the newest waistbands
is made of gold ribbon interwoven with
floral garlands.—N. Y. Sun.

LAUNDRY STARCH.

The Secret of Success Lies in Its
Preparation.

Some housekeepers seem to think
that a magic lurks in the starch used in
modern laundries. The truth is that
the majority of laundries do not add
anything more to their starch than the
average housewife does. They usually
put in a small piece of wax or of a tal-
low candle to prevent the starch stick-
ing, but aside from some such trifling
addition as this the starch is the same
as that which every housekeeper uses
who buys the best laundry starch.

The secret of successful starching lies
in exact method. The starch is care-
fully melted in cold water, and the boiling
water is stirred in thoroughly. The
starch is then thoroughly boiled. Some
laundresses cook their starch an hour.
After this it is strained. Finally, when
the starch is ready, the garments are
carefully starched. They are not simply
wrung out in starch unless a slight
stiffness is desirable, and a very thin
starch is used. Whenever it is desirable
to give much stiffness, as it is to a shirt
bosom or pique skirt, the starch is
rubbed into the goods on the outside.
This is done by stretching the goods
on a board and rubbing the hot starch
over it until it penetrates to the back of
the piece being starched and the cloth
has absorbed all the starch it will.

After it is accomplished wipe off all the
surplus starch on the outside and hang
up the article starched in a hot room,
where it will dry as rapidly as possible.
The more rapid the process of drying
the more successful the starching.

When the starched article is perfectly
dry, dampen it or follow the process of
some of the best ironers, and dampen it
as you iron it. Practiced ironers use a
very hot iron, one that would be certain
to scorch were not the surface repeat-
edly cooled by being dipped an instant
in cold water. This roughens the iron
in time, and a good laundress prefers an
iron after it has become roughened.

The average laundry worker in house-
holds is too slow, and therefore she
cannot use as hot an iron as her work
requires, or she would scorch her work.
When domestic workers learn to do their
work with the rapidity and skill of the
trained laundress a new era will dawn,
and there will be no more blue Mondays
or blue Tuesdays.—N. Y. Tribune.

Apple Pudding.

Fill a buttered baking dish with sliced
apples and pour over the top a batter
made of one tablespoonful of butter,
half cupful of sugar, one egg, half cup-
ful of sweet milk, one cupful of flour, in
which has been sifted one teaspoonful
of baking powder. Bake in a moderate
oven till brown; serve with cream and
sugar or liquid sauce. Peaches are
very nice served in this way.—Boston
Globe.

Truthful Willie.

Visitor—Are you going to be a man
like your papa when you grow up,
Willie?"

Willie—Ma says Heaven forbid.—N. Y.
Journal.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Philip D. Armour, the Chicago mil-
lionaire, is said to be the only American
who keeps a private physician in his
employ all of the time.

—Mrs. Sarah Bernhardt has for some
time past been anxious to disprove the
off-repeated charge that she always
dwarfs her cast, and so has accepted a
play in which she does not appear until
the third act.

—Rev. Dr. George H. Hepworth, whose
editorial sermons have long been a fea-
ture of the New York Herald, has been
sent by that paper to Turkey, to report
upon the Armenian question and the
condition of the Armenians.

—Ex-Secretary of the Treasury John
G. Carlisle has leased his residence in
Washington to Congressman O'Dell and
will remove his family to New York,
which has been his residence since his
retirement from the Cleveland cabinet.

—Col. Robert Warburton, who accom-
panies Sir William Lockhart in his ex-
pedition against the Afridis as political
officer, is an expert in oriental affairs.
His mother was an Afghan princess of
high rank, who married an officer in the
East India company's service, and the
present colonel has always been in close
touch with the native chiefs.

—Robert A. Van Wyck, the New York
mayor, is one of the trustees of the
Holland society, and his brother, Judge
Augustus Van Wyck, of Brooklyn, holds
a like office. The Holland society was
organized in March, 1885, and the test
of eligibility for its members is this:
"The descendants in direct male line
from a Dutchman native or resident of
New York or the American colonies
prior to 1675."

—Emile Zola says that he has given
up his former intention of entering
French politics. At one time he thought
of seeking an election to the house of
deputies to advocate the measures of re-
form outlined in his books, but before
doing so, wished to know his ability as
a public speaker. Therefore he sought
every opportunity for speaking in pub-
lic, with the result that he found him-
self a failure.

SMOKERS WHO NEED CHANGE.

Few Men Able to Continue Using the
Same Brand of Tobacco

A nervous man dashed into a large
tobacco store down town the other day
and said to the proprietor:

"Look here, Billy, I've been buying
smoking tobacco from you for a long
time, and no sooner do I find a brand
that suits me than you begin to adul-
terate it, and it doesn't taste as it did.
This black brand which I have been
smoking for four months now has gone
all to pieces. I want something new."

"Why not try the tobacco you liked so
well before you took up this brand?"
asked the proprietor. "It has been im-
proved, and I think that you will en-
joy it."

The nervous man accepted it and
went out.

"He will come in in about three days
for another box of that tobacco, and
tell me that it is just what he has been
looking for," remarked the proprietor
to another customer. "He will smoke
it for three or four months, and then
he will complain bitterly that the man-
ufacturers are adulterating it with
cheap tobacco, and he will make a
change. Does the tobacco change? Why,
yes, a very little bit, but not enough
for him to detect the difference. It has
happened that when he com-
plains the loudest about it the tobacco
is the best. The explanation is simple.
He gets tired of a brand in about three
months, and then it doesn't taste right
to him. That is true of many smokers.
To enjoy their tobacco they need a
change occasionally."

"Gen. Grant was the only hard smok-
er I have ever known who didn't re-
quire a change. He wanted good cigars,
and he wanted them strong. He was
not cranky about their shape or make
so long as they smoked easily. I have
one customer—he is now nearly 70 years
old—who bought cigars from me when
I first began selling them, and he buys
nearly the same brand. His taste in
tobacco has not changed, but he is an
exception. It is a fact, though few
smokers realize it, that a man needs
change in his tobacco just as much as
in his food. No man would enjoy the
same dinner day after day. Few men
can smoke the same brand of cigars
or smoking tobacco month after month
without having it pall on their taste at
times. This man who was in here a mo-
ment ago thinks that the tobacco itself
changes. He considers himself a judge
of tobacco, and I humor him by seeming
to agree with him and give him another
brand when he complains."—N. Y. Sun.

Delivered Fortune in a Day.

One of the most famous mines in
Leadville was the Robert E. Lee. Its
promise was discovered when the vein
or deposit was first struck, but for some
reason or other the people did not take
kindly to it and the owners tried in
vain to sell an interest. A gentleman
who happened to have a few hundred
dollars was besought to take a third of
it for \$300. He studied the matter, and,
deeming the venture too risky, declined.
The Lee was a pocket mine, and some of
the pockets contained rich ore. To
effect a sale the owners wagered that
they would take \$1,000,000 worth of ore
out of the mine in 24 hours. By great
good luck they discovered a few rich
pockets, and won the bet. After this
there was no difficulty in selling the
mine for \$1,500,000.—Pittsburgh Dis-
patch.

Loyal as Well as Industrious.

In order to test the loyalty of ants to
each other Sir John Lubbock once made
50 of them drunk and incapable, and
then drew the attention of 25 sober ones
to their condition. The 25 buckled to it
and carried the 50 home to bed.—Chi-
cago Chronicle.

Not Necessarily.

Waller—So Bilker rents that \$45-a-
month house of yours, does he? He
pays too much rent.

Landlord (sighing)—You don't know
him—Puck.

M. H. DAILEY,
DENTIST.
602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

H. A. SMITH,
DENTIST.
Office over G. S. Varden & Co.
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

HUNTER TO HANNA.

"How in the world did you do it?" Mark was wired by Godfrey, who lost: "Did you write plegs s—and rue it—What did the Senatorship cost?"

MARCUS A. HANNA was re-elected Senator by the Ohio Legislature Wednesday. See page two for details.

REPRESENTATIVE SAUNDERS has not yet introduced his resolution in the Legislature asking for Senator Lindsay's resignation. Saunders has as much cause to ask for Deboe's resignation as for Lindsay's. There is as much difference between Lindsay and D. boe as between D. boe and Saunders.

Revenge Unworthy of Democrats.

[Stanford Journal.]

ANY attempt at vituperation or revenge in legislation will react on the Democratic party and prove the correctness of the estimate that their enemies have placed upon them. To pass laws to trammel the L. & N. railroad because it is alleged to have coerced its employees; to abolish the office of Jailor of Jefferson county because he gave his printing as Sheriff to the *Courier-Journal*; to refuse to confirm Dr. Wiley's appointment as Superintendent of the Lexington Lunatic Asylum for no other reason than because he is a gold-bug and the brother-in-law of Col. Gaither, and to do the many other silly things that certain people expect of it, will be unworthy of Democrats and men. There are too many important things which need attention for the body to engage in such petty business.

The Kentucky Press.

The Fleming Gazette, a very newswy paper and a model of typographical beauty, will be changed from folio to quarto form.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble of News And Comment.

A column account of the cyclone at Ft. Smith, Ark., will be found on page two.

The Hessian fly is ravaging wheat in the counties of Christian, Todd and Trigg.

There are eighteen divorce suits on the Boyle Circuit Court which convenes Monday. Most of the suits were filed by colored people.

Rev. John Hall, who has been pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York, for forty-eight years, has resigned.

The suit of Mrs. Al. Martin against the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of Newark, to recover a \$5,000 policy on the life of her father, ex-Treasurer "Dick" Tate, was begun at Frankfort Monday.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Reminiscences Of Pinhook.

[Walter Champ in Up To Date.]

They were sweethearts ten years ago when they plucked daisies and made dandelion necklaces together on Pinhook creek. During the interval he had acquired a moustache and manly ways and had won success in the city. They had met again at a Christmas toy bazar. "This is Mandy Perkins, if I am not mistaken?" "Land sakes! If it aint Jerry Pippin!" "Why, Mandy, you're as pretty as a red apple." "G'long Jerry, you're still on the jolly!" "How are things down in Pinhook, Mandy?" "Things have changed right smart, Jerry. Remember that gate we used to swing over on moonlight nights?" "Don't I though! If that gate could talk."

"Uncle Reuben has put new hinges on it. Recollect that pasture where we used to gather daisies?" "Blessed meadow—I should say I do." "Well, that's a tobacco patch now with a barn on it." "You don't tell me? Pinhook is improving."

"Yes, Pinhook is improving. Uncle Reuben painted his house the summer after you left. And Jake Sidebottom has built a new blacksmith shop, John Cutworm has put in a new pump, Charlie Steerfoot has built a hen house and deacon Jones has made a big, new pond."

"Say, Mandy, what has become of that old sheep that helped me over the fence that day at the picnic?"

"Laws! He's dead long ago. Tried to butt down a stone fence."

"Mandy, do you recollect that ugly, freckle-faced, red-haired Alex Winks, who was always the dunce at school—smart Alex we used to call him. Has the fool-killer got him yet?"

"He's my husband," Mr. Smartaleck Jerry Pippin, and the father of two little Winks. It's a pity that that old sheep didn't butt some brains into your head when he lifted you over the fence goldarn you! You—you—mean thing, you!"

Legislative News.

Speaker Pro Tem Goebel announced his committees Tuesday, giving Senator J. M. Thomas, of this city three important places. He was made chairman of the committee on Appropriations, and was placed on the committees on Penitentiary and House of Reform, and Internal Improvements.

Wednesday the House adopted Representative Charlton's resolution, asking Kentucky Congressman to vote against the Hawaiian annexation.

Senator Jones has introduced a bill to make a cut in State salaries amounting in the aggregate to \$60,000 annually.

Senator J. M. Thomas has introduced a bill to fix the penalty for stealing or killing domesticated deer. Also a bill to decrease the penalty for selling liquor in local option counties, from \$300 to \$25.

Among the bills introduced in the House, are acts to prevent the marriage of first cousins, to prohibit the sale of cigarettes, to raise the age of consent from twelve to sixteen, to amend the law providing for free turnpikes, to amend the mob law bill to compel corporations to pay guards employed, to give the governor a stenographer at \$1,000 a year, to prohibit persons from setting fire to any woods, fences or grass or other things capable of spreading fire on the land of another, to prohibit seining, trapping and netting food fish, to abolish the Land Office.

On the twentieth ballot Wednesday Miss Pauline Helm Hardin was nominated by the Democratic caucus for State Librarian. The vote stood Miss Hardin 32; Miss Calhoun 18; Miss Ingels 14; Miss Barnett 13; Miss Sublett and Mrs. Martin 12 each. The *Courier-Journal* says that Miss Ingels, of this city, made a remarkable race, being a new candidate, yet coming in third in a field of twelve. She was nominated by Senator Thomas and her race was managed by Representative J. T. Hinton, who showed himself to be one of the best manipulators in the contest.

Detailed proceedings of the Legislature will be found on page two.

Your Life Insured—1c a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

W. R. Smith's College, Lexington, Ky.,

Is where hundreds of clerks, farmer boys and others have invested \$90 for tuition and board for an education and are now getting \$1,000 and over a year. The Kentucky University Diploma under seal is presented graduates of this honored and responsible college. Read ad. and keep this notice for reference. Remember in order that your letters may reach this college to address only W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

The Northwestern Mutual Life has paid to representatives of its policyholders and to its policyholders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$20,000,000. (tf)

SCROFULA.

One of America's most famous physicians says: "Scrofula is external consumption." Scrofulous children are often beautiful children, but they lack nerve force, strong bones, stout muscles and power to resist disease. For delicate children there is no remedy equal to

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It fills out the skin by putting good flesh beneath it. It makes the cheeks red by making rich blood. It creates an appetite for food and gives the body power enough to digest it. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. Changes Time.

Commencing Sunday, December 12th, the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. will shorten the time of its F. V. Limited train which will leave Mt. Sterling at 4:30 p. m.; Winchester at 4:45 p. m.; Lexington at 5:00 p. m.; Frankfort at 5:15 p. m.; and Shelbyville at 5:30 p. m., reaching Louisville at 8:00 o'clock, p. m., making direct connection in Union Depot in Louisville with the Illinois Central Limited Vestibule train leaving Louisville at 8:10 p. m., carrying Free Chair Car and elegant sleepers, reaching Memphis at 7:00 a. m., next morning and New Orleans 7:00 p. m., next evening, and making direct connection in Memphis for all Texas points. Also connects in Union Depot in Louisville with the Air Line, B. O. & S. W., and Henderson Route trains for St. Louis and the West and with Big Four Route for Chicago and points North. This is the best and quickest train service ever given the Blue Grass section for the West and South, and is seventy miles shorter to St. Louis than via Cincinnati. For full information call on C. & O. Agents, or write to the undersigned. No trouble to answer questions. G. V. BARNEY, D. P. A., Lexington, Ky.

Wright's Celery Capsules cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules. To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others afflicted I wish to send this letter. Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary.

Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Groaning, preboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly. —W. H. KING & CO., Whitewright, Tex.

Of druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free.

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Lillian Russell, Della Fox and Jefferson de Angelis will appear in "The Wedding Day," at the Grand, in Cincinnati, next week.

"A Stranger In New York," Francis Wilson in "Half A King," John Mason and Marion Manola Mason in "Friend Fritz," Sol Smith Russell, E. S. Willard and several other great attractions are booked for an early appearance at the Lexington opera house.

FRANCIS WILSON OPERA COMPANY. Francis Wilson and his big opera company, numbering nearly 100 people, with two car loads of beautiful scenery, will be at the Lexington opera house Monday evening, January 24th. He will present his latest comic opera, success "Half A King." Special reduced railroad rates have been arranged for this occasion. Orders sent for seats to Manager Scott, Lexington, will receive prompt attention.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c. doses 10c. large size 50c. and \$1.00. W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (Jan.-m)

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boy's stylish shoes. The prices are right. (tf)

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Suffered 20 Years.



MRS. MARY LEWIS, wife of a prominent farmer, and well known by all old residents near Belmont, N. Y., writes: "For twenty-seven years I had been a constant sufferer from nervous prostration, and paid large sums of money for doctors and advertised remedies without benefit. Three years ago my condition was alarming; the least noise would startle and unnerve me. I was unable to sleep, had a number of sinking spells and slowly grew worse. I began using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and Nerve and Liver Pills. At first the medicine seemed to have no effect, but after taking a few bottles I began to notice a change; I rested better at night, my appetite began to improve and I rapidly grew better, until now I am as nearly restored to health as one of my age may expect. God bless Dr. Miles' Nerve."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

OPTICIAN L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

THURSDAY, FEB. 8TH, 1898, returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 36 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 135 F St., Washington, D. C.



My aim is to SELL you the best goods at the lowest possible prices. Your object is to BUY the best goods you can for the money you have to spend. So you see our interests are identical. I will guarantee to save you money on anything in the house-furnishing line.

The reason I can do this is because I have no big rent to pay, because I pay cash for my goods and because I buy from the factories.

SPRING CARPETS now in. You are cordially invited to examine prices, patterns and qualities.

Elegant line of 1898

WALL PAPERS.

Full line of

BED ROOM SUITES, FOLDING BEDS,

from \$25 up, full size, upright, large glass. Elegant line of

SIDE BOARDS, White Enameled

and Brass Beds

at prices that can not be duplicated.

Buy from the dealer who is at a small expense—not the one paying big rents and who has to charge big prices.

Respectfully,

J. T. HINTON,

Wood Mantels and Tilings. Undertaking and Embalming scientifically attended to.

FRESH GROCERY STOCK. NEWT. MITCHELL, THE POPULAR GROCER,

Is daily displaying an extra choice line of Special Fancy groceries, etc. Below is mentioned some of the standard and select stock. If you want good goods, you will find just that sort at my store. I will be pleased to fill your order and assure you the very best goods to be had.

EVAPORATED FRUITS: Peaches, Prunes, Apricots, Pears.

Champion French Peas. Cherry Salmon Sardines

Pearl Hominy, Rice, Oat Meal, Rolled Oats.

Olives, Capers, Chow Chow, Tabasco Sauce.

Edam Cheese, N. Y. Cream Cheese, Pineapple Cheese.

Imported Macaroni, Domestic Macaroni.

Pure Buckwheat Flour. Pure Maple Syrup.

Nancamp Pork and Beans. Nancamp Tomato Catsup.

Choice Celery. Baltimore Oysters.

ISGRIG TURKEYS.

Finest Chocolate Candies. Mixed and Stick Candies.

Almonds, Pecans, Filberts, Cream Nuts.

Loose Muscatel Raisins. London Layer Raisins. Seedless Raisins.

Citron, Figs, Dates.

NEWTON MITCHELL, THE GROCER,

Main St., adjoining Northern Bank. - - - - - PARIS, KY.

GEO. W. DAVIS GO TO Buck and Bill's Barber Shop

DEALER IN Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing. MAIN STREET, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully, BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-tf)

Telephones For Sale.

Two good telephones, good for distance of 500 miles. Will sell cheap. Can be used in the country. Apply to THE NEWS office for particulars. (2t)

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
 One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.
 Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

THE NEW FISCAL COURT MEETS TO-DAY.

MRS. HELEN SPEARS and family will remove to this city from Chattanooga in February.

WEDNESDAY auctioneer A. T. Forsyth sold two shares of Deposit Bank stock for \$125 per share, at private sale.

WILLIS & CLARK, of this city, won six premiums on single-comb brown Leghorns at the Louisville Poultry Show, Wednesday.

MRS. A. M. CLAYTON sold on Tuesday to Jasper Offutt ninety-five acres of unimproved land in the Hutchison precinct, at \$40 per acre.

SAM BEDFORD was thrown from his horse Wednesday, while out hunting, and sustained a dislocated shoulder and was painfully bruised.

The Sacrament of the Lords Supper will be administered in the Second Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. Usual services to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Riley Grannon is now in Egypt, while that other distinguished light of the turf, Tod Sloane, sails from London for home next Saturday. Tod blew in 32,000 francs doing the continent.

The Georgetown Times very sensibly says "there seems to be no special need for Governor Bradley to revive the agitation of the Separate Coach law." The law is giving satisfaction to a very large majority of Kentucky's citizens.

MR. HAL E. SPEARS, a very bright young man of this city, who has been studying at the University of the South, at Sewanee, Tennessee, for the ministry in the Episcopal Church, has been granted license to preach by Bishop Burton. He filled the pulpit at the St. Peter's Church in this city Sunday.

THE NEWS is requested to state that the regular day for the examination of those pupils who complete the Common School Course and who wish a certificate, is Thursday, Jan. 20th, but the Superintendent of Public Instruction has consented to give a date later in the Spring for those who are not ready this month.

MRS. JOHN CUNNINGHAM, of near Paris, one of the heirs to the Argyle fortune in Scotland, has received a letter from Mr. John Campbell, of Warren, O., who has recently interviewed President McKinley on the subject. He has also interviewed Col. W. D. Barnes, who is in direct communication with the Duke of Argyle in regard to the fortune. Col. Barnes will go to Scotland in the Spring.

PROF. EDWIN SPEARS, of the University of Chicago, will to-night deliver the first of his series of lectures to be given in the parlors of the Methodist Church under the auspices of the Paris Literary Club. The subject will be "Jonathan Edwards and the Early Church." Season tickets, good for six lectures, can be secured from members, at one dollar. Admission to single lecture, twenty-five cents.

Dancing School.

PROF. OSBORNE will begin teaching another class in dancing at Odd Fellows Hall, Monday night. Lessons every Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights. Afternoon class will meet at three o'clock and night class at eight.

Bourbon Tobacco Sales.

SEVERAL fine crops of Bourbon tobacco were sold at Louisville Wednesday. Mr. John C. Clay got an average of \$14.31 for ten hogheads, and Mr. M. A. Kenney sold three at \$30, \$17, \$13.50. Ardery & Craig sold ten hds. at \$19, \$17.75, \$17.75, \$16.75, \$16, \$11.50, \$10.50, \$10.75, \$6.30.

Bourbon's Increasing Alaska Colony.

EDGAR AND ERNEST PENN, twin brothers of the Hutchison precinct, left Monday for Douglas City, Alaska, to seek their fortunes. Edgar Penn had but recently returned from Alaska where he had a good-paying situation in a quartz mill. This addition to Bourbon's colony in the frozen zone swells the number to an even dozen, all of whom are prosperous.

New crop currents, raisins, citron peaches, prunes, apricots, hominy, oat meal, rolled oats.
 (11) NEWTON MITCHELL.

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for particulars. (360c-8t)

The "Elders" Wanted The Court House.

WEDNESDAY Elder Elias S. Woodruff, of Salt Lake City, Utah, and Elder Jordon I. Tolman, of Marion, Idaho, two Mormon missionaries who are in Kentucky for the purposes of securing converts to the Mormon religion, tried to rent the Paris court-house to use in holding a series of meetings.

The elders first asked Jailer W. C. Jones to rent them the building but he referred them to Judge W. M. Purnell, who very properly and very promptly and positively told them that they could not use the Paris court house for such a purpose.

The Mormons were both men of good appearance, who wore extra long Prince Albert coats and derby hats. The larger man was a blonde, weighing perhaps 185 pounds, and wore a moustache. The smaller man was a smooth-shaven brunette. Both men are oily talkers, well calculated to enlist the attention and sympathies of credulous and impressionable women of the poorer and ignorant classes. The Mormons spent Tuesday night at the home of a well-known family living near Paris, and left the city after being refused the use of the court house.

On the reverse side of their "visiting" cards were printed Joseph Smith's thirteen articles of faith. Two of the articles are as follows:

"We believe the Bible to be the word of God, as far as it is translated correctly; we also believe the Book of Mormon to be the word of God.

"We believe in being honest, true, chaste, benevolent, virtuous, and in doing good to all men; indeed, we may say that we follow the admonition of Paul. 'We believe all things, we hope all things, we have endured many things, and hope to be able to endure all things. If there is anything virtuous, lovely or of good report or praiseworthy, we seek after these things.'

The success of the Mormon elders, Walsh and Robinson, in securing the public school building in North Middletown, and another school building in the county, as mentioned in a previous issue of THE NEWS, doubtless emboldened Woodruff and Tolman to try to secure the Paris court house.

Mormon missionaries have recently worked in Mason, Nicholas, Montgomery and Clark counties.

Miss Parsons, of Provo, Utah, a missionary who is working under the auspices of the Woman's Baptist Home Missionary Society says:

"Plural marriage is as much a reality to-day as it was in the days of Joseph Smith. It may have died out while the eyes of the nation were upon Utah, but it is now there and I have seen it. They have thousands of missionaries throughout the states and through these missionaries converts are constantly added to the church, many of whom do not even surmise that polygamy is as important a doctrine to-day as it has ever been."

THE NEWS congratulates Judge Purnell on his prompt action in turning away the Mormon emissaries.

In a conversation with a reputable gentleman, one of the Mormons, when asked if polygamy was not eminently a doctrine of the Mormon church, and if it was not practiced by Mormons to-day, replied: "Our church taught that plural marriage was the correct state, but we do not practice it."

It is clearly patent that these sly old Mormons would only be too glad of a chance to wink at a case of bigamy—even though it be in direct conflict with Kentucky statutes.

Night Yardmaster Killed.

EDWARD SHANNON, night yardmaster of the L. & N., was run over and killed in the yards Wednesday night. While attempting to couple some cars he missed his footing and fell, the wheels passing over his body near the thighs. Shannon was an excellent young man, who was twenty-six years old, and was unmarried. His remains were taken in a special car yesterday to Winchester for interment.

Dr. H. H. Roberts, Coroner, held an inquest yesterday morning over the body. The following is

THE VERDICT:

We, the undersigned coroner's jury, of Bourbon county, having duly inquired into, as to whom and by what means Edward R. Shannon, whose dead body was viewed by us on the 13th day of January, 1898, after having examined his body and heard the evidence, we do find the deceased came to his death by being accidentally knocked down, or fell, while attempting to couple cars. We further find that the railroad company is not in fault.

V. K. Shipp,
 A. J. Winters,
 H. G. Whaley,
 G. W. Judy,
 Hugh Montgomery,
 Harvey Hibler.

Insure in the Northwestern to day to-morrow may be too late.

The Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. If

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	40
8 a. m.	40
9 a. m.	41
10 a. m.	43
11 a. m.	43
12 m.	45
2 p. m.	45
3 p. m.	45
4 p. m.	43
5 p. m.	42
7 p. m.	40

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. Lafayette Ardery, Sr., is quite ill.

—Mrs. R. J. Neely is visiting friends in Georgetown.

—Judge H. C. Howard made a business trip to Mr. Sterling, Wednesday.

—Mrs. Sue Moran has returned from a visit to Mrs. Wm. Addams, in Atlanta.

—Miss Judith Carpenter has returned from a visit to Mrs. W. A. Tribble, at Stanford.

—Miss Gertrude Hill is expected to arrive home to-morrow from a visit in Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frazier Parrish, of Cynthiana, are guests at Mr. B. F. Remington's.

—Editor F. D. Spottwood, of the Harrodsburg Democrat, was a visitor in Paris Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hukill, Sr., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. M. H. Davis, at Mayslick.

—Miss Clara Wilmoth has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. James Lail, in Cynthiana.

—Mrs. Robt. Goggin entertained the Young Married Ladies Euchre Club yesterday afternoon.

—Miss Bessie Armstrong, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Louise Bashford, on Scott avenue.

—Messrs. John C. Sherley, C. F. Shaw and Frank Collier, of Louisville, were in the city Tuesday.

—Mr. H. B. Browning, of Beckersville, Clark county, was in the city yesterday on a business trip.

—Mrs. J. T. Quisenberry and daughter Mrs. W. A. Parker, Jr., returned yesterday from Winchester.

—Miss Lake Kern has returned from New York where she has been employed as clerk in one of the public libraries.

—Miss Mary Emma Stevenson, who has been visiting Miss Bertha Hinton, has returned to her home in Georgetown.

—Mrs. Thos Crawford, of Seventh street, has been quite ill for several days, being threatened with fever and pneumonia.

—Mrs. A. Barnett and Mrs. A. J. Winters and son, Adolph Barnett Winters, have returned from a visit to relatives in Eminence.

—Miss Lucy Lowry entertained at what last evening in honor of Miss Addie Garner, of Winchester. There were about twenty-five guests present.

—The Bourbon Dancing Club gave a delightful little impromptu dance Tuesday night at Odd Fellows Hall, in honor of Miss Addie Garner, of Winchester, who is the guest of Miss Lucy Lowry.

—Mrs. Newton Mitchell gave a pleasant little informal euchre Tuesday evening in honor of her charming sisters, Misses Hallie and Katie Gay, of Woodford county. Present were Misses Etta McClintock, Mary Webb Gass, Mamie McClintock, Alice Spears, Sadie Hart, Nannie Wilson, Fannie Mann, Dr. J. R. Adair, Dr. M. H. Daily, Messrs. Ford Brent, Albert Hinton, John Williams, Chas. Winn, Frank Walker, Walter Champ. A delightful lunch was served.

A Church Musical.

THE congregation of the Baptist Church held a combined business and social session Wednesday night at the church. After an election of officers of the church, Sunday School, Sunbeam Society and Young Peoples Society a pleasing musical program was rendered. The program included the solos "One Hour With Thee," by W. M. Goodloe, "Awake My Love," by Jas. Condon, "Jernusalem," by Miss Alice Spears, and "Palms," by Rev. F. W. Eberhardt; choruses "There Is a Land Mine Eyes Hath Seen," and "Unfold Ye Portals;" "Hark There Comes a Whisper," by quartet, Fithian Lileston, F. W. Eberhardt, Ray Clark, W. M. Goodloe; and selection by quartet, Mrs. F. J. Cheek, Miss Julia O'Brien, Dr. F. M. Faries, Rev. F. W. Eberhardt. A delightful supper was served in the basement of the church.

Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Jan. 14, 1898.

Barrett, Henry Lowry, Margaret Butler, Mrs. Susie Mackey, Mr. Kate Collier, Edith P. Merstin, G. F. Cunningham, A. W. Miller, Mrs. Fannie Eaton, Mrs. Lizzie Murray, Bertha Forsythe, J. F. Pate, Maggie Gibson, J. H. Peterson, A. T. Gwyn, Jas. W. Price, Lucille Hack Miss Waker Reed, Mrs. Katie Hawkins, J. B. Shropshire, Ed. Howe Etha Stocky, J. Rivers Hutchins, Nellie Taylor, Frank Hutchins, Ellen Trainch, Geo. Jones, Mrs. Mollie Thomas, Mattie Kirkpatrick, G. L. Turner, Allen S. Long, S. Weldon, Stella

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

Look at our special offerings in ladies', misses' and children's shoes—nice for the holiday trade.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The marriage of Miss Madie Cooper, a Covington girl who is well known in Paris, to Mr. Clarence Wilson of Rochester, New York, will occur on the 27th at the First Baptist Church, in Covington.

SPEARS-SPEARS.

Tuesday afternoon at five o'clock a large assembly of friends saw Mr. Henry Spears and Mrs. Georgia Chiles Spears united in marriage by a beautiful ceremony performed by Bishop Burton at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, while Prof. A. M. Garziet's skillful touch drew soft music from the organ. The bride, looking very handsome in a becoming costume of brown silk, came in with her brother-in-law, Mr. Ed. Wickliffe, who gave her away. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. Ed. Wickliffe, of Lexington, and Mrs. W. V. Parker, of this city. Mr. W. H. McMillan was best man, and Messrs. Jas. Stewart and J. D. McClintock were ushers. The groom is the popular President of the Agricultural Bank and is one of Bourbon's leading citizens, while his bride is a handsome and most estimable lady. They left at 5:45 for a short trip.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

In the Palmer's school neighborhood, to the wife of Wm. Brannock, twin daughters.

On Monday night to the wife of B. F. Buckley, formerly Miss Cordie Leer a daughter.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Ann Wornall, mother of Mrs. Clay Buckner, of this county, and Mrs. J. H. Croxton, of Clark, died Sunday at the home of the latter.

Mrs. Eva Maupin Wilcox, aged twenty-six, wife of James Wilcox, of this city, died yesterday morning at Waco, Madison county, of pneumonia. She leaves two children—Warren, aged five, and Sadie, aged three.

Mrs. J. D. Daulman, sister of J. W. Horton, of Ruddle Mills and Mrs. Lee Beall, of Missouri, died yesterday at her home in Williamstown. The deceased was a daughter of the late W. D. Horton. Burial at 12:30 to-morrow at Ruddle Mills.

David Kennedy, aged about sixty-five, died of fever Monday night at his home near Paris. The deceased is survived by his wife, Mrs. Anna E. Kennedy (sister of Wm. Myall) and three sons—Samuel, Owen and Edward Kennedy. The deceased was an excellent citizen, and had been an elder in the Second Presbyterian Church for more than twenty-five years. Funeral services were held at the church Wednesday morning at eleven o'clock by Rev. E. H. Rutherford. Burial at the Paris cemetery. The pallbearers were Wm. Isgrig, Warren Johnson, L. M. Vanhook, Robt. O. Turner, John Johnson, James Smith.

FOUND—A bunch of keys. Owner can get them by calling at THE NEWS office.

Revenue Men Re-commissioned.

By order of the revenue department at Washington the rank or classification of the entire revenue force of this district has been changed. Heretofore the men were classed as storekeepers, storekeeper-gaugers and gaugers, but the new order they will be all known as storekeeper-gaugers and all will be eligible to assignment to any branch of the service. This entire force will have to make new bonds. The new arrangement will put every man on the same footing.

House Wanted.

A DESIRABLE, prompt paying tenant, desires to rent a six or eight room residence in the city of Paris. Persons who have such a place to rent, please write at once, address, "A. B. C.," care THE NEWS, Paris, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE.

ON SATURDAY, JAN. 15TH, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., the store room and dwelling on the O'Connor lot will be sold, the purchaser being required to remove the building at once.

BOURBON BANK.

NOTICE.

Will not be responsible for any debts unless written order from me
 S. BROOKS CLAY,
 Supervisor of Public Roads.
 (8jan-11)

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having claims against C. F. Clay, deceased, will present the same, properly proven according to law, to the undersigned Administrators.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to C. F. Clay, deceased, will please settle promptly with the Administrators.

B. J. & S. B. CLAY,
 Administrators of C. F. Clay, deceased.
 (11jan-4wk)

SENSIBLE GIFTS.

Appreciating the demand for something sensible and substantial to supply the place of a oft-time useless Christmas present, we have arranged a special sale at special low prices to continue through the holidays. At this sale we are now offering Ladies, Misses and Children's, and Men and Boys' Shoes—in the best and most popular makes, and in the latest toes and shapes—at low down prices. You should take advantage of this opportunity. What would be more useful or acceptable as a gift than a stylish pair of shoes selected from our up-to-date stock?

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS:

Rich table linens.
 Choice Stock of kid gloves.
 The largest and most complete stock of handkerchiefs ever brought to the city.
 All the novelties in china, etc.
 Ladies' and gentlemen's umbrellas.
 Fancy hosiery.
 Men's furnishings, etc.
 Come in and see our elegant stock.

G. TUCKER.

229 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.

CONDON'S
SURPRISE SPECIAL SALE!

To close out all Winter goods during the next 30 days we will sell everything in stock at prices less than cost.

Dress Goods, formerly 75c and \$1.00 per yard, at 39c, embracing fancy weaves, broadcloths, novelties and whipcord diagonal Serges.
 Table linens and napkins, large variety, at cost.
 All our underwear at much less than cost.
 Penangs and percales, formerly 84c, to close, 4c per yard.
 See our hosiery at 10c and 15c per pair, worth 25c.
 Notions of every description less than cost.
 10-4 New York mills sheeting, worth 30c, for 14c.
 Splendid bleached and unbleached cotton, 5c per yard.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, where quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. HIFION, Jailer

TRY

Our \$20.00 and \$25.00
 OVERCOATS

Elegantly trimmed, and made by first-class tailors, and you will never pay \$30.00 or \$35.00 again.
 We make pants for \$5.00 that are good, and the best for \$8.00. These would cost you \$7.00 and \$12.00 anywhere else.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.

OBSOLETE METHODS.



do not obtain at this laundry. Our superior improved facilities enable us to turn out the same of beauty in laundry work—white, spotless and of domestic or medium gloss finish. Our work is done by expert hands and is above criticism. Our prices are always satisfactory, as well as our work.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER C. AMES
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

Old Jack's Opportunity.

ONE of the friends of my boyhood was Adolph Switzer—a short, stout, rosy-cheeked and yellow-haired German boy. His parents had a small vegetable and fruit farm near my father's larger farm.

My name is James, but the boys of the neighborhood abbreviated it to Jim, and Adolph Switzer always called me "Shim," while I called him "Dolph."

Dolph had a lank, stupid, homely dog named Jack, of the most disagreeable shade of yellow. He always declared that his "Yack" had the making of a great dog in him, but none of these latent powers had manifested themselves when Jack was six years old, and Dolph and I were 14. However, Dolph still felt entire confidence in his dog's abilities; they were merely waiting, he said, for their chance to show themselves—for an "obedience."

This dog was always at our heels. I say "ours," because Dolph and I were the warmest of friends, and spent all our spare time together.

I was milking our cows out in the barnyard one evening in September when I heard the familiar voice of Dolph call out:

"O Shim!"

I looked around over my shoulder, and saw Dolph's round, red face between the top bars of the fence.

"Hello, Dolph!" I said.

"Say, Shim, you want to have some goat fun?"

"Some fun?" I asked. "What doing?"

"Well, I will let you know. My folks are all gone away and I want you to come over and stay all night with me, hey?"

"I will if I can, Dolph. But what shall we do for fun?"

"Oh, we will dink up something, hey?"

My father gave me permission to spend the night at Dolph's, on condition that I should get home very early in the morning. Mr. and Mrs. Switzer and their two little girls had gone to Dolph's grandmother's to stay until the following day, leaving no one at home but Dolph. It was the first time he had ever been left in sole charge of the place, and he seemed to feel that it was an event in his life.

"Now, Shim," he said, as soon as we were in the house, "in the first place we will eat all we can hold. My mother said I can eat anything I want and all I want of it."

So Dolph began our "goat fun" by making a raid on his mother's pantry, cellar and milkhouse, and setting forth a great array of German delicacies. After gorging ourselves, we played a few games of checkers, told riddles and brought our exhilarating time to a close by getting ready for bed.

We had both worked hard that day and were accustomed to early hours. So it was hardly nine o'clock when we went upstairs to Dolph's little bedroom over the kitchen. But first we had gone around with a candle, looking all the doors and making sure that every window was securely closed.

"I was not afraid, mind you, Shim," Dolph said; "I have no need to be scared of anything but old Yack in the house, hey?"

The dog was right at our heels, as usual.

"I guess he wouldn't hurt anybody," I said.

"He would not, hey?" Dolph retorted, sharply. "I like better it was you as me dot would get Yack after him at night, hey?"

"They say that there are burglars around," I replied.

"You don't say so!" Dolph turned around and faced me suddenly, and I thought his face paled a little.

"Yes," I said. "They got into Mr. Lane's house last night and stole a lot of things."

"They did, hey? Shim, come mit me!"

He led the way to his father's room and took from the wall a huge, old-fashioned musket, and from a trunk a pair of horse pistols and an old sword. Handing me one of the pistols and the sword, Dolph said, with a savage shake of his head:

"Now, Shim, we need not be afraid of nothing, hey? I would like a chance to use dis, und to show you dot old Yack was no goward!"

Some time after midnight I felt Dolph's elbow thrust sharply into my side, and heard his whisper shrilly into my ear:

"O Shim!"

"What is it?" I whispered.

"You vide awake?"

"Yes."

"Have you not heard noding?"

"No."

"I haf, Shim."

"What?"

"T-e-e-e-e-e!"

The appalling word was fairly hissed into my ear.

"Thieves!" I gasped out.

"Sh-sh-sh! Yes, Shim, bur-goo-lers, hey?"

"O Dolph!"

"Sh-sh-sh! Be not afraid! We haf the guns und—Yack. He is under the bed!"

"He'll do no good there!"

"He'll goom out ven he is needed. Get up und get your sword und peestol, und—geh, listen!"

Some one was certainly moving around in the kitchen below us. We heard a tin pan fall to the floor and then the creaking of a hinge as a door was opened.

"Dot was de bantry door," Dolph whispered to me. "It goes sque-e-e-k like dot. Shim, vas you scared?"

I was, but I would not say so, and I knew that Dolph was scared, too, although he was trying hard to be brave. He reached out and lighted the candle left on a chair by the bedside. Each of us had a horse pistol under his pillow, and my sword and Dolph's gun lay across the foot of the bed. Dolph dragged the huge old gun toward him and I seized the sword.

Suddenly there came a loud knock at our very door and a disguised voice growled out:

"Open this door!"

"I will not!" cried Dolph, with a sudden rise of anger and courage. "You petter go away! Ve was armed to de teet, und we haf a tog!"

"Bah!" came the voice. "I'm not afraid of your arms, if you have any, or of your dog, either. Come, now, I know that you two boys are alone in the house and I'm going to come in."

The voice sounded maudlin, as if its owner had been drinking.

"You stay out!" cried Dolph. "If you don't you vill—"

A single heavy kick broke the light latch of the door, and there stood a man with a handkerchief tied over the lower part of his face and his hat drawn down to his eyes.

I dropped down under the bedclothes and Dolph's courage gave way in the despairing cry of:

"Sic 'em, Yack! Take 'im Yack!"

There was a scratching, rushing sound under the bed, and a low, angry snarl deepening into a growl, as the ugly dog I despised and Dolph loved darted forward and bounded upward toward the man.

The stairs were directly behind the intruder. As old Jack shot forward the man stepped back, and the next instant he and Jack were rolling down the steep flight of steps together, the man yelling out in a voice that was not disguised now:

"Call him off, boys! Call off the dog! Git out, you ugly whelp—oh, oh!"

Dolph's courage rose instantly. He jumped out of bed, laid the barrel of the old gun across the top of the chair on which stood the candle, and fired. Over went the chair, the candle and Dolph.

All was darkness. The house rang with the report of the gun. I began slashing away with my sword in the darkness, thinking the man might have come back.

"Stop dat, Shim!" roared Dolph, as my first blow hit him broadside on the back.

We now heard a terrific scuffle going on downstairs. Jack was snarling through his teeth and the man was muttering frightful oaths.

"Take 'im, Yack! Sic 'im, Yack! Goot boy! Goot for you, Yack!" shouted Dolph.

By the time we had lighted the candle again the noise had ceased downstairs, but we heard running footsteps outside and old Jack barking and snarling as he gave chase.

Presently the dog came back with nearly half of the skirt of a man's coat in his mouth. The old dog limped and had three knife-cuts on him.

"I told you so, Shim!" cried Dolph, clapping me on the back and talking in an hysterical manner. "Oh, I told you so, Shim! Vat you dink of old Yack!"

THE DOG DARTED FORWARD.



THE DOG DARTED FORWARD.

now? Hey? Vas he no goot now? I said he would come out big ven he had a good obberdoonity, hey? I tell you, Shim, dot dog—hi, you vas a tandy, sir, you vas!"

Dolph dropped to his knees and began hugging and caressing the dog in the most extravagant manner. We dressed ourselves and sat up the rest of the night, Dolph spending most of the time caressing and sounding the praises of Jack.

Early in the morning my father came over to see how we had passed the night alone.

"Why," he said, the moment we showed him the trophy of victory Jack had brought in, "that is a part of the skirt of the old coat Barney Willits begged of me only last week. It's the very same coat! There's a little rent in it that your mother darned long ago, and I'm sure it's the same coat I gave to Barney, to get rid of him one day—the rascal!"

Barney Willits was an idle, drunken fellow who lived in the neighborhood. He had often been suspected of thieving, but had never been caught in the act.

"I shall ask Barney about this," said father. "He has gone far enough in his rascality."

But when we went over to the old cabin in the woods in which Barney lived, his slatternly wife said he was not at home, and she did not know where he was.

A day or two later the Willits cabin was deserted, neither Barney nor his wife was ever seen again in our neighborhood.

"Und Yack run him out!" said Dolph, patting the old dog's head fondly. "Who shall say old Yack is no goot now—eh?"

—Yout's Companion.

A WISE EMPLOYMENT.

Society Girls Who Teach Poor Children Housewifery.

Those who fancy that the life of the society girl of San Francisco means balls, dinners, teas, luncheons and theater parties would be much surprised if they could take a good look at the housekeeping school that meets every Saturday morning at the Silver Star kindergarten. It shows that the society girls of the city have been well trained in the practical, and have not been formed merely for the tinsel of life.

A number of years ago several young ladies of the fashionable circle agreed to devote Saturday morning to aiding the neglected little ones in a purely practical way. They determined to select a portion of the city where the children have few opportunities, and where life means for them one hard struggle. It was the young girls living in the locality of the Silver Star kindergarten that these ambitious society women decided to aid. The kindergarten itself is composed of poor little tots who rarely have new frocks and boots, and the older sisters of these infants were the fortunate ones chosen for lessons in house-keeping.

The instructresses decided to take no one younger than five years of age, for they realized that a girl must attain that number of years in order to grasp the first rudiments of housekeeping. Girls who must make their own way in the world as housemaids or seamstresses cannot begin too soon.

The teachers had no difficulty in procuring girls who desired to be instructed, because it was sugar-coated labor they were offered. There is no greater punishment to a young girl than to ask her to care for her room or bed, and yet she will spend hours laboring with her dolls, their beds, and in sweeping and dusting toy houses. Girls who would be horrified if their mothers suggested that they wash the dishes will assiduously wash dolls' china, and feel no fatigue.

These young ladies understood this, and so they worked accordingly. A brilliant idea came—they would use dolls' utensils.

So the children in the neighborhood, who had difficulty in procuring even boots or frocks, not even to consider toys, thought it the jolliest sort of fun to go up to the Silver Star building and play with dolls and dishes and wee brooms, just like the grown people. Girls, it is said, only abandon their dolls because they are ashamed to play with them when women. They were delighted with the quantities of toys they were permitted to play with the entire forenoon by the sweet-faced, strange young ladies.

The children began by learning to make beds, and at first they were given the dearest miniature bedsteads, with toy sheets, covers and pillows.

One of the most useful tasks taught is that of serving a dinner. There are wee tables, dishes, wine glasses and knives and forks. These latter are of tin, and there are neat little napkins and table covers. The children are shown how wine and water should be properly served, and thus they gain knowledge that they could obtain only by years of experience.

Each of the teachers has a class in sewing, and accuracy is insisted upon by the instructresses. They supply the children with stamped patterns, and they first illustrate the proper way to do "running." When this is mastered they are shown how to do patchwork neatly. Then they are taught to make petticoats for little ones younger than themselves. When the underskirts are finished they are given to the needy of that neighborhood, and so, indirectly, many are the gifts that find their way to the poor.—San Francisco Bulletin.

WOMEN IN SWITZERLAND.

Planning for a Congress of Delegates from All the Cantons.

The women of Switzerland are hoping to arrange a congress of women from all the cantons, to take place during the exhibition at Geneva next year. They look forward to being able thus to lay a foundation for the formation of a national council of women—not an easy thing to do when one considers that the inhabitants of Switzerland consist of three different races, with different languages and religious creeds.

A society now existing in Geneva, with branches in other towns, has much the same spirit and aims as a national council. It is called l'Union des Femmes, and has taken up the question of women's wages, of cooperative stores, of technical education, of dress reform and woman's moral elevation. Connected with this union is the Society for Woman's Legal Rights, which last year achieved a great step in advance by procuring for married women the right to dispose of their own fortune or wages as the case may be, and to bank the same under their own name. Louis Bridel, professor of law at the University of Geneva, has been most helpful in this matter, as in all questions relating to women, in which, aided by his wife, he takes the greatest interest.

Feminine education, as everyone knows, is far advanced in Switzerland, and the University of Zurich has many women students, most of whom come, however, from other lands. It was here that Dr. Emily Kempin, the first lecturer of the woman's law class of the University of the City of New York, was trained. She had a long and hard struggle before being allowed to practice her calling, but the fight has been a successful one, for she is now not only engaged in active professional work, but is also professor at law at her alma mater.—Detroit Free Press.

Encouraging His Whim.

Irate Father—I'm getting tired of this nonsense. You've been engaged to that young man for six months. Does he ever intend to marry you?

Daughter—You must have patience, papa. Remember, he's an actor.

"What's that got to do with it?"

"He's fond of long engagements,"—Up-to-Date.

JOAN OF ARC.

Preparations Being Made for Canonizing the French Heroine.

The archbishop of Orleans has brought to Rome the acts of the "process" for the sanctification of the already "blessed" Joan of Arc. The acts are very voluminous. They contain over 2,000 pages of foolscap, which the bishop will present to Leo XIII. before consigning them to the Congregation of Rites for the continuation of the "process," which, if favorably judged, will lead eventually to the canonization of the French heroine. Although the proceedings are very complicated and long, Leo XIII. has expressed a great desire that the preliminaries may be hastened so that the function shall take place during his pontificate, and, as it were, seal the good relations between France and the holy see.

Should the wish of the pope be gratified, it will be the fourth ceremony of canonization that has taken place while he has occupied the chair of St. Peter, the three former having occurred in 1881, 1888, and the last in May of this year. Now that the "process" before the bishopric of Orleans is finished, the members of the court that conducted it there and the witnesses who were heard are freed from the silence imposed upon them, so that we shall soon know what are the miracles to be discussed and judged in the Congregation of Rites, which had to examine and decide on the "heroism of the virtues" and on the authenticity of the miracles. Two miracles are sufficient for beatification, but, to become a saint and be raised to the honor of worship, more are necessary.

When the Congregation of Rites, founded by Sixtus V., is not convinced of the exactness or trustworthiness of the results of the bishopric "process," new inquiries, and sometimes new "processes," are ordered. These inquiries not infrequently continued for years; sometimes they go on for centuries. When at last the congregation has no more objections to make, the pope gathers together all the cardinals and bishops in Rome, and asks, merely as a formality, if no further obstacles prevent the canonization. On receiving a favorable answer the pontiff proclaims with a bull the sanctity of the "blessed" one, and establishes a date for the fetes of canonization, which are so magnificent as to represent an average expense of from \$200,000 to \$300,000.—Rome Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

NOT AMBITIOUS.

An Artist of Considerable Skill Who Wants an Easy Job.

A good story is told of the way two shrewd Buffalo men made \$4,000 on an investment of \$35. The two men were engaged in business and have the reputation among their friends of knowing how to make money. They were walking down Exchange street a few months ago to take a train at the Central station. On the way down Exchange street they observed a painter at work on one of the big fences. He was drawing the picture of a young colored boy in the act of being scrubbed white by the application of a certain kind of soap.

"That fellow's clever," said one.

"You bet he is," remarked the other. "I wonder how much he makes a week at this business," went on the first.

"Let's find out," was the reply. They asked the painter to step down from his ladder and engaged him in conversation. He told them he was drawing \$10 a week while the weather was pleasant. When it was bad he made less. He informed them he could draw water colors. A bright idea struck one of the men. He offered to pay the fellow \$25 a week if he could draw a certain number of water colors. The bargain was quickly made, and the painter agreed to appear at the men's offices the following morning. He was on hand, and they soon had the necessary paints and brushes before him. He started to work. The first day he drew 25 water colors. The next day he drew 35. He worked for five days, and at the end of that time there were over 100 water colors on exhibition in his workshop. The sixth day the painter disappeared, after receiving his money. The two business men began disposing of the water colors. A well-known Main street business man paid \$600 for one of the pictures, and others sold from two dollars up to two hundred dollars. At the end of two weeks they had sold every picture, and had \$4,000 in bank as the result. They looked in vain for their painter, but couldn't locate him until a month afterward. Then they discovered him in a dime museum, where he was acting as announcer. They offered him all kinds of money to go back in their employ, but the fellow declined, saying he had a soft berth.—Buffalo News.

Is Venus a Desert World?

Much difference of opinion exists concerning recent observations of the planet Venus. Signor Schiaparelli and Mr. Percival Lowell assert that the planet always keeps the same side toward the sun, and Mr. Lowell thinks it is a lifeless desert, baked on one side and frozen on the other. On the other hand, M. Camille Flammarion, after reviewing the evidence of various observers, announces the conclusion that "the maps of Venus made up to the present time are illusions." He thinks the planet's atmosphere prevents us from seeing its real surface.—Youth's Companion.

How to Spell It.

A recent Pittsburgh bride temporarily forgot that she had acquired a new name, while away on her wedding tour, and the forgetfulness caused a little embarrassment.

While in New York city she went shopping, and after making her purchases she said to the clerk:

"Send them to Miss Monterey, Hotel Skihigh."

"How do you spell the name, please?"

"J-o-n-e-s, of course."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.



will enter the coming year prepared to give to the reading public that which has made it famous for the past quarter of a century—contributions from the pens of the great literary men and women of the world, illustrated by leading artists. A brief glance over its prospectus announces such reading as

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

OUR PACIFIC PROSPECT

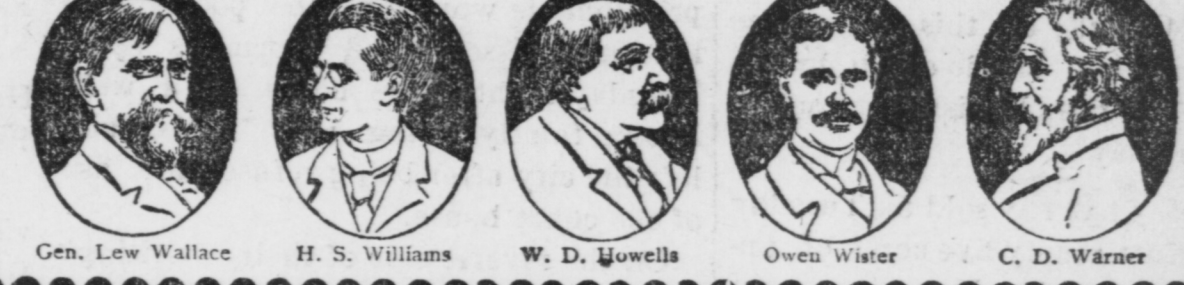
THE COMMERCIAL IMPORTANCE OF AN ISTHMIAN CANAL
By DR. DAVID TURPIN
THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR PACIFIC DOMAINS
By CHARLES F. LUMMIS

RODEN'S CORNER—THE NOVEL OF THE YEAR

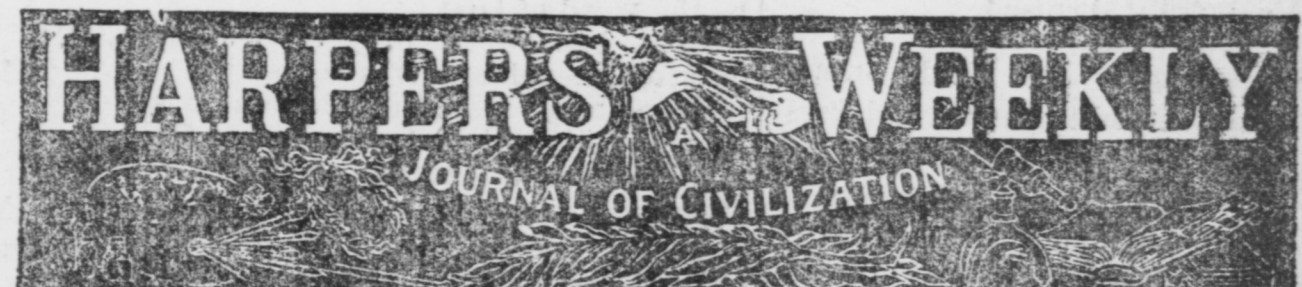
by HENRY SETON MERRIMAN, author of "The Sowers." Striking novelties in short fiction will be contributed by such authors as W. D. Howells, Richard Harding Davis, Brander Matthews, Frederic Remington, Ruth McEnery Stuart, and others. There will be a series of articles on THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE EUROPE, POLITICAL AND SOCIAL ART AND THE DRAMA ARMIES AND NAVIES STUDIES IN AMERICAN SOCIETY AMERICAN CHARACTER SKETCHES

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Sub. \$4 a year. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Pub's, N. Y. City. Send for free prospectus



Gen. Lew Wallace H. S. Williams W. D. Howells Owen Wister C. D. Warner



during 1898 will present to its readers a faithful pictorial representation of the world's most interesting and important news.

THE NEWS THAT BECOMES HISTORY

National and International Politics Social and Economic Questions Industrial Enterprise Art and Literature

LONG SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES

Two long serials will appear during the year, contributed by authors of international fame, and will be illustrated. THE RED AXE By S. R. CROCKETT THE ASSOCIATED HEIRTS By FRANK R. STOCKTON

Owen Wister Howard Pyle John Kendrick Bangs Mary E. Wilkins

DEPARTMENTS AND SPECIAL ARTICLES

THIS BUSY WORLD By E. S. MARTIN LETTERS FROM LONDON By ARNOLD WHITE

A SPORTING PILGRIMAGE AROUND THE WORLD

In the interest of the WEEKLY, Caspar Whitney is on his way around the world. He will visit Siam in search of big game, making his principal hunt from Bangkok. He will visit India and then proceed to Europe to prepare articles on the sports of Germany and France. 10c. a copy (send for free prospectus). Subscription \$4.00 a year. Postage free in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York City



a thoroughly up-to-date periodical for women, will enter upon its thirty-first volume in 1898. During the year it will be as heretofore

A MIRROR OF FASHION

Each issue will contain carefully prepared drawings of the advance fashions of Paris and New York. Once a month the BAZAR will issue, free, a colored fashion supplement. Cut paper patterns of certain gowns in each number will be made a feature. These will be sold in connection with each issue at a uniform price. The BAZAR will also publish bi-weekly, free, an outline pattern sheet.

LONG SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES

Two famous authors will contribute long serial stories to the BAZAR in 1898. The first deals with Scotch and Continental scenes, the second is a story of a young girl, versatile, and typically American.

Mary E. Wilkins Octave Thanet H. P. Spofford M. S. Briscoe

DEPARTMENTS AND SPECIAL ARTICLES

OUR PARIS LETTER THE LONDON LETTER By KATHARINE DE FOREST By MRS. POULTNEY BIGELOW

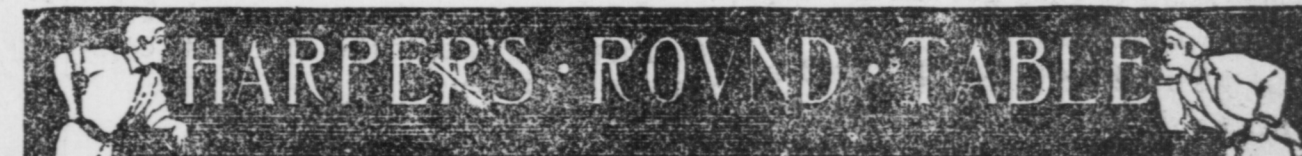
CLUB WOMEN HUMOR

By MARGARET H. WELCH By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

There will be a series of articles on Etiquette, Music, the Voice, Art, the Play, Women and Men, Leaders among Women, Gardening, Housekeeping, Life and Health, Indoor Details, etc. 10c. a Copy (Send for Free Prospectus). Sub. \$4 a Year

Postage free in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York City



SOME OF THE STRIKING FEATURES FOR 1898

THREE SERIAL STORIES

THE ADVENTURERS By H. B. MARSHALL WATSON FOUR FOR A FORTUNE By ALBERT LEE THE COPPER PRINCESS By KIRK MUNROE

is a thrilling story of a fight for a treasure concealed in an old castle in the mountains of Wales. It is a stirring narrative of four companions, who have located a long lost fortune. It is the bowels of the earth where the hero has his adventures, and from where he rescues the Princess.

SHORT FICTION

In addition to the three long serial stories, the publication of which will continue during the entire year, there will be short stories of every kind, of which it is only possible to mention a few titles here.

Hunt the Owl By STANLEY J. WEYMAN The Blockaders By JAMES BARNES A Harbor Mystery By JOHN E. SPEARS

The Flunking of Watkins' Ghost By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS A Great Haul By SOPHIE SWETT A Creature of Circumstance By MORGAN ROBERTSON

ARTICLES ON SPORT, TRAVEL, ETC.

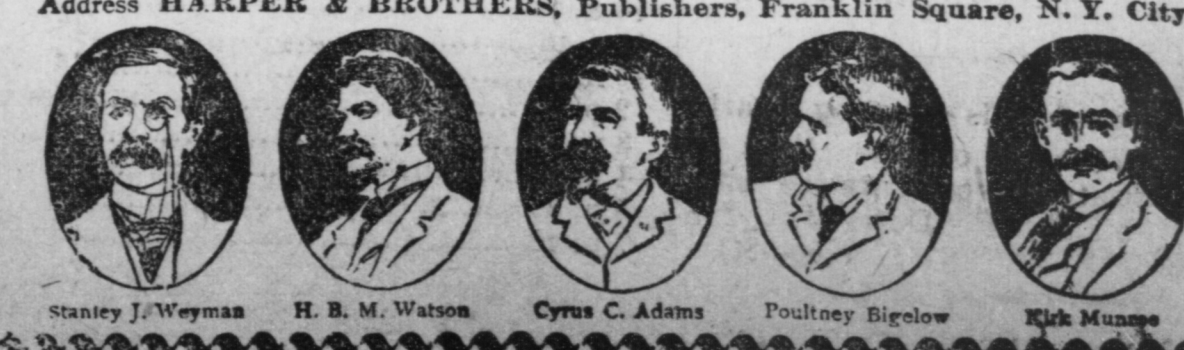
Elephant Hunting in Africa By CYRUS C. ADAMS An American Explorer in Africa By CYRUS C. ADAMS

First Lessons in Tiller and Sheet By DUDLEY D. F. PARKER Laying Out a Golf Course By W. G. VAN TASSEL SUTHERN

Editor's Table, Stamps and Coins, Photography Short Stories, Sketching, Photography

10 Cents a Number (Send for Free Prospectus). Subscription, \$1.00 a Year. Postage free in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, Franklin Square, N. Y. City.



THE FARMING WORLD.

HORSES IN WINTER.

Feeding Too Liberally Is as Bad as Starving Them.

There is a golden mean in feeding animals which should be observed. There is a tendency where one takes pride in horses to feed too much. The liberal feeder should take especial pains to provide abundant exercise. In the case of a team reduced in flesh by hard labor during summer and autumn feeding up to recruit in winter is essential. Feeding alone, however, without moderate work leaves the creatures in softened flesh, which vanishes before the heavy work of spring.

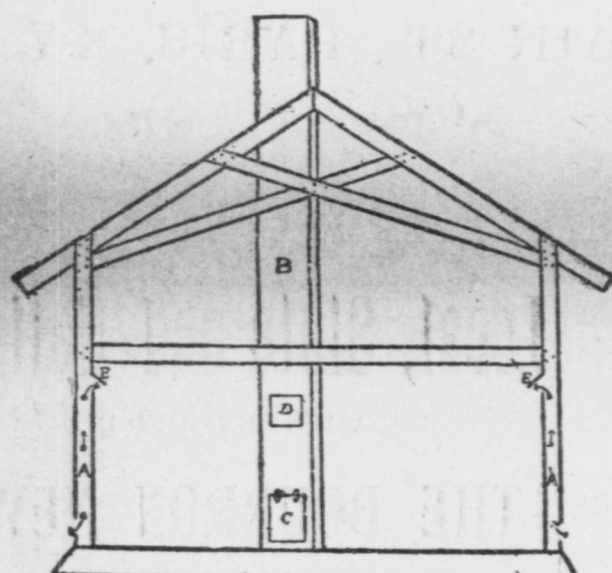
If it is the intention to sell horses in early spring they should by all means be fed up to a plump condition and the muscles should be hardened by moderate work. The careful buyer inspects more than the outside appearance. He expects constitution and endurance as well as clear sight and sound limbs. Too often the gait of the colt is neglected, to the detriment of its sale. Too often striking, interfering and forging will permanently impair the limbs or feet, when by attention in time these defects might have been permanently cured by use of proper devices. The expense of shoeing in the course of years might also be much reduced where the policy of prevention is adopted in the early stages. Colts as well as children may be corrected in faults of carriage and gait, as well as other habits, and such training adds largely to their value.

The teams intended for the regular work of the coming season, if in fair condition at this time, may be fed moderately in proportion to the exercise or work performed in winter, and will be in better condition for spring labor than if overfatted. Winter grazing, or, in lieu of this, ensilage, roots, vegetables, bran and other cooling rations should be afforded every alternate day; at least it is desirable to prevent any feverish condition of the organs of digestion. The occasional irritation found in the disposition of the older horses arises from a neglect of proper cooling diet in winter.—Farm and Fireside.

BARN VENTILATION

How to Provide Fresh Air for Live Stock at All Times.

My barn is built with wooden studding. The walls are double. On the bottom, at the outside, I cut a board, and on the inside, near the ceiling, another, and put in an air shaft (A) six by sixteen inches in hollow walls, air entering at sill on outside, and passing inside overhead near ceiling at E, where are shutters to close if necessary, according to the severity of the weather. The fresh air thus becomes



PRACTICAL VENTILATION.

warmed and enters overhead. Warm air will not go down, but cold air will come in from the outside. The exit shaft (B) is 16 by 20 inches, extending from floor to outside of roof. The door (C) has hinges at the top, to be opened or closed at will, to control exit of air. Some mornings the air is a little muggy and heavy and the ventilation is not so good; I then hang a lighted lantern in a small door (D), and in two minutes the draft is going again. Don't cut holes to let the warm air out, for it is the air on the floor to be got rid of. The shafts (A) are at one end of the stable, one in each corner, and the exit shaft (B) is at the opposite end. One ventilator is required for every 20 cows. Don't make them too large; smaller ones work better.—John Gould, to New Jersey Board of Agriculture.

Great Waste in Pasturing.

It is an advantage to a certain class of overeconomical farmers when winter's mantle of snow finally covers the frost-bitten grass which was left from summer pasturing. In most cases this grass while fresh and green was unpalatable, but after it was frost-bitten there is very little nutrition left in it. The cheapest place to keep a cow at any season of the year is in the stable, cutting and bringing food to her. Pasturing at its best in summer does not make as cheap food as cut clover or corn does. If continued after the ground is frozen either the cow loses flesh and falls in her milk or she has to be fed so much corn that the frost-bitten herbage does not count, and the cow becomes too fat to be a profitable milker.—American Cultivator.

To Tell a Cow's Age.

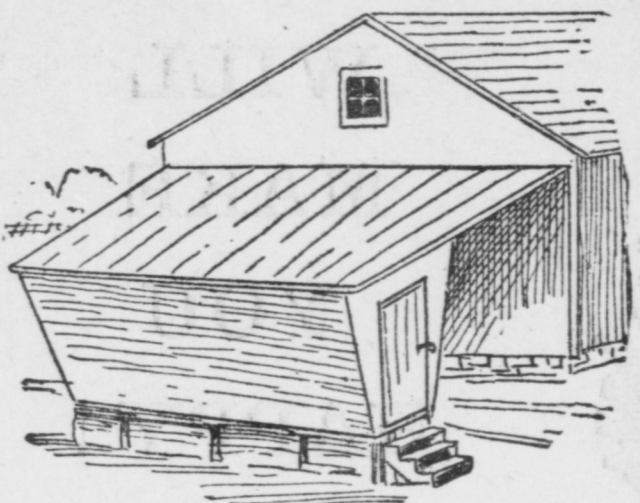
The way to tell a cow's age is by an inspection of her horns. Up to the age of two, the horns are uniformly smooth, from the root to the tip. At the age of two, a ring, or thick material grows at the base of each horn, forming a sort of notch, and an additional ring or notch is added every year afterwards. To find the age, therefore, count the rings and add two. In the case of a bull, the first ring does not appear until he is five years old, but one annual ring appears after that. Though now and again irregularities occur, yet, on the whole, this rule is reliable. Fraudulent dealers occasionally file down these notches or rings, but close inspection is sufficient to expose the fraud.—Golden Days.

It is a safe plan to apply all manure on a plowed surface.

CORN CRIB AND SHED.

How to Build One Cheaply on the End of the Farm Barn.

A cheap corn crib and shed can be built on one end of barn as shown in cut. Corn crib 6x28 feet, leaving shed room 16x24 feet, and should be built in the following manner: First set up eight-inch sewer pipe on end by digging down one foot and filling in with cement. Set pipe, rim end down, into the cement so that rim end will be covered. Sills to be made of 2x6 joist doubled and spiked together. Cut cross-pieces out



CORN CRIB AND SHED.

of 2x4 stuff; run over on shed side so as to form shelf (see cut). This will be very handy in getting corn out of crib. Next cut studding to length, using 2x6 stuff, cut so as to flare out one foot six inches at top end from plumb line. Then frame rafters, using 14 feet 2x4 stuff placed two feet on centers. Put on roofing strips, 1x6 stuff; place two feet on center. Then you are ready for sheet steel roofing, which will be found cheaper for this kind of building. Any farmer can build it with the following materials:

Ten pieces eight-inch sewer pipe; one barrel Akron cement; one load sand; eight pieces 2x6—14 feet; four pieces 2x6—16 feet; 14 pieces 2x6—12 feet; 27 pieces 2x4—14 feet; 30 pieces 1x6—14 feet; S 1 S; 140 pieces 1x4—14 feet; S 2 S; 30 feet flooring, matched; 16 pieces 1x12—14 feet; 50 pounds ten-penny wire nails; 20 pounds 20-penny wire nails; two eight-inch T hinges; one hasp and staples for door; seven squares sheet steel roofing.—Ohio Farmer.

HINTS FOR STOCKMEN.

Don't waste hay by stuffing the horse full of it.

Don't keep a cheap, useless horse over the winter.

Shredded corn fodder is eaten up pretty closely.

Get a grinding mill and grind your feed. It will pay.

Drafts are bad for any animal. They are prolific of lung diseases.

Feeding swine more than they will eat up clean is a bad practice.

Remedies for hog cholera come and go, but the cholera hangs on forever.

Peas make good feed for hogs of any age, but they are A1 for young stock.

The barnyard ought to be drained. It would be more pleasant and healthful.

If you have more animals than you can feed well, sell some of them at once.

The veterinarian in your community deserves encouragement, if he is a good one.

Don't eat mushrooms unless you are absolutely sure they are not a poisonous variety.

The best remedy we ever found for a vicious kicking mule was to pound it into submission.

It is cruel and dangerous to put a frosty bit in a horse's mouth. Warm with your hands.

We know a farmer who pays taxes on five dogs and the whole lot of them are not worth ten cents.

Give the horse plenty of opportunity for exercise or it may have swelled legs and even worse things.—Western Plowman.

The Selection of Sheep.

At shearing time and during the lambing period observations can be made for a wise culling of your flock that will steadily improve its grade. Defects in weight and quality of clip should be noted—age, condition of udder, color and general condition—in short, everything that affects value for wool production, breeding of the mutton market. When these observations are made the sheep at all objectionable for any reason may be marked in such a way as the owner or manager will understand—and when sales are made let these go. By this means you preserve the animals most valuable for all the purposes of the owner, and by discarding all the inferior animals you breed up to a far higher grade the average of your flock.—Wool Record.

The Crossing of Grains.

Great things are promised from the discovery of the English scientist, Gaston, of a new method of crossing grasses, grains and clovers, by which new and surprising species are claimed to have been produced. The cross between barley and oats, for instance, results in a new and peculiar grain of permanent type; while comparatively useless plants are, by judicious crossing, made to produce valuable food substances. Probably the value of the discoveries has been overestimated by the enthusiasts bringing them forward. As a rule, hybrids are more remarkable as curiosities than valuable as staple crops.—Rural World.

A Time-Honored Folly.

The time-honored practice of leaving an egg always in the nest of laying hens is a time-honored folly. The hen knows how to make an egg without having a model before her—and we can conceive of no other reason for having a nest egg. The writer abolished that nest egg years ago, and the hens took no offense. Perhaps the hen will lay more without the nest egg, for seeing the emptiness of the nest she may be led to exert herself to supply the deficiency. Perhaps, also, this is nonsense; but it certainly is not more nonsensical than a great deal we see in the poultry department.—Texas Farm and Ranch.

Bad Digestion, Bad Heart.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. The symptoms are much the same. There is, however, a vast difference between the two: organic heart disease is often incurable; apparent heart disease is curable if good digestion be restored.

A case in point is quoted from the New Era of Greensburg, Ind., Mrs. Ellen Colson, Newport, Ind., a woman forty-three years old, had suffered for four years with distressing stomach trouble. The gases generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart, and caused irregularity of its action. She had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, despondent, and feared impending death.



A CASE OF HEART FAILURE.

She was much frightened but noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced was restored and she now weighs more than for years. Her blood soon became pure and her cheeks rosy.

The case is of general interest because the disease is a very common one. That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

ON THE WAITER.

Why His Customer Couldn't Eat the Soup.

A certain literary German whose manner of speaking was very deliberate, and who disapproved of impetuosity of any sort and under any circumstances, had an amusing experience in a restaurant one day.

He was a well-known figure among the patrons of this particular establishment, as he seldom dined anywhere else, and he was generally served by a waiter who had become used to his way of speaking; but one day a new waiter took his order and brought his soup.

"I cannot eat this soup," said the gentleman, slowly, not looking up from his plate. The man seized the soup plate before the customer could finish the sentence, and vanished with it.

He reappeared in a moment with another supply of the same soup, which he placed before the gentleman, and then stood regarding him with an anxious face, wondering what could be the reason for the soup remaining untouched.

"I cannot eat this soup," again slowly remarked the literary German, "because I have not as yet been provided with a spoon!" — Northwestern Christian Advocate.

A WISE PEDDLER.

He Knew Very Well How to Dispose of His Goods.

He carried a big load of brooms, and as he zigzagged along the sidewalk with his burden on his back he cast his pale, gooseberry eyes over the houses to see a probable customer. Then he ascended a flight of steps and was hailed by the woman next door.

"You can't sell any brooms there. The woman in that house never buys at the door."

He rang the bell and waited. Sure enough the woman of the house opened the door, and when she saw the broom vender she was about to close it again.

"I don't want any brooms," she said.

"I know," said the man. "The woman next door said you wouldn't buy anything."

"She did, did she? Perhaps I'm as able to buy things as she is. How much did you say your brooms were?"

"She said I couldn't sell you any—that you never bought anything at the door."

"Dear me, I wonder how she knew? Give me that broom with the covered handle, and the one striped red and blue. And I'll take two of those small whisk brooms. Say, I never buy anything at the door! The idea!"

Then he called on the first woman who had talked with him and sold out the rest of his brooms at a big advance over his original prices. He had been in neighborhoods before.—Chicago Times-Herald.

"I'd like your candid opinion of this new novel," she said to the young man who talks literature a great deal. "Are you sure to know exactly what you're thinking of it with out prevarication or concealment?" "Well, to be downright honest with you, I think it is one of the greatest books whose advertisements I have ever read."—Washington Star.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 13.
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, \$2.65 @ 3.65
Select butchers, 3.85 @ 4.25
CALVES—Fair to good light, 5.50 @ 6.50
HOGS—Common, 3.00 @ 3.40
Mixed packers, 3.45 @ 3.55
Light shippers, 3.40 @ 3.55
SHEEP—Common, 2.00 @ 2.40
LAMBS—Good to choice, 5.00 @ 5.50
FLOUR—Winter family, 3.55 @ 3.80
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 90 @ 92
No. 3 red, 88 @ 90
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
Oats—No. 2, 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
HAY—Prime to choice, 9.25 @ 9.50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork, 10 @ 10.25
Butter—Choice dairy, 11 @ 12
Prime to choice creamery, 22 @ 23
APPLES—Per bbl., 3.25 @ 3.50
POTATOES—Per bbl., 2.35 @ 2.50

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patents, 4.70 @ 4.80
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 90 1/2 @ 91 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring, 86 @ 86 1/2
Corn—No. 2, 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
Oats—No. 2, 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
PORK—Mess, 9.75 @ 9.85
LARD—Steam, 4 @ 4 1/2

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent, 4.80 @ 5.15
No. 2 red, 4 @ 5.10
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
Oats—No. 2, 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2
PORK—New Mess, 9.00 @ 9.50
LARD—Western, 4 @ 5.10

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—Family, 4.30 @ 4.65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 97 1/2 @ 97 1/2
Southern—Wheat, 93 @ 98
Corn—Mixed, 22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white, 23 1/2 @ 24 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western, 40 @ 43 1/2
HOGS—First quality, 4.00 @ 4.80
HOGS—Western, 4 @ 4.10

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2, 91 @ 91
Corn—No. 2 mixed, 26 1/2 @ 26 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 23 @ 23 1/2

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Winter patent, 3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 84 @ 85
Corn—Mixed, 28 1/2 @ 29
Oats—Mixed, 22 @ 23 1/2
PORK—New Mess, 9 @ 9 1/2
LARD—Steam, 4 @ 4 1/2

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Valid Objection.

A man who had been convicted of burglary in St. Louis was asked the usual question:

"Prisoner, do you know of any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?"

"Why, your honor, of course I do. If I am to be cooped up in Jefferson City it will break up my business here."—N. Y. World.

A Golden Era.

is the title of an illustrated pamphlet issued by the general passenger department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway on mining in Colorado, California and other Western States.

Klondyke is an illustrated folder about Alaska and its gold mines, with rates of fare and information as to how to get there and what to expect after arrival. Both publications may be had free of expense by sending four (4) cents in stamps to pay postage to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Her Complaint.

Mrs. Newrocks—I don't like this restaurant at all.

Newrocks—Why not, my dear?

"Why, instead of calling the bill of fare a menu they call the menu a bill of fare!"—Puck.

The Cuban Scare.

Although the diplomatic entanglement with Spain over Cuba to some extent influences the stock market, Wall Street expects no serious complications. Nevertheless serious complication with other maladies may be expected to follow an attack of biliousness which is not checked at the outset. The most effective remedy to this end is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an admirable remedy, moreover, for dyspepsia, malaria, kidney trouble, constipation and nervousness.

Not Up to Date.

"I never have loved before," he said, passionately.

"Dear me!" she exclaimed. "And you're almost 21, two. How your education has been neglected, hasn't it?"—Chicago Post.

"Self-Control, or Life Without a Master."

A short treatise on The Rights and Wrongs of Men, by J. Wilson, Ph. D. This work contains the advanced thought of the century on Religion, Law, Government and Civilization. It is written in a plain and easy style, and any intelligent person can appreciate the book who will read it. Price, cloth, \$1.50; paper, \$1.00. Address Courier Pub. House, Newark, N. Y.

"Love never dieth." We learn this as a promise. We get, after such suffering as involves as it were a new birth and other faculties, to know it as experience.—George S. Merriam.

The Modern Way.

Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Made by California Fig Syrup Co.

It is always safe to take it for granted that, as yourself, so others are trying to do their best. Shortcoming is no sign of short-willing. Sweetness is never whipped into.—J. F. W. Ware.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. Go fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 633 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The poetical muse sometimes keeps the poet at bay, but it is the muse of the poet that disturbs the slumbers of other people.—Chicago Daily News.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The mother-in-law often proves too much for the newly-wedded lawyer. — Chicago Daily News.

For Whooping Cough Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. Dieter, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.

Dry books cannot always be depended upon to satisfy one's thirst for knowledge.—Chicago Daily News.

Be sure; neuralgia will cease. St. Jacobs Oil the cure. Get ease.

It was a wise man who said it was hard to love a woman and do anything else.

The same—old or new rheumatic pains St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

The man in the honeymoon is not a myth.—Chicago Daily News.

Doubled up and bent with pain—Lumbago. Use St. Jacobs Oil and straighten up.

The more the boy is like his father the less the two get along.

"THAT TERROR OF MOTHERS."

How it was overcome by a Nova Scotian mother

Who is well known as an author.

Of all the evils that attack children scarcely any other is more dreaded than croup, and so often comes in the night. The danger is so great. The climax is so sudden. It is no wonder that Mrs. W. J. Dickson, better known under the name of "Stanford Eveleth," calls it "the terror of mothers." Nor is it any wonder that she writes in terms of praise and gratitude for the relief which she has found both from her own anxieties and for her children's ailments, in Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It would be impossible to better state the value of this remedy than is done in Mrs. Dickson's letter, which is as follows:

"Memory does not recall the time when Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was not used in our family, for throat and lung troubles, and the number of empty Cherry Pectoral bottles collected during the season, told where relief had been sought. This medicine was in such constant use in my father's family, that when I had a home of my own, and had childish ailments to attend to, it still proved efficacious. That terror of mothers—the starting, croupy cough—never alarmed me, so long as I had a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. When suffering with whooping cough in its worst form, and articulation was impossible on account of the choking, my children would point and gesticulate toward the bottle; for experience had taught them that relief

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keep Their Attractiveness.

A Letter From a Young Wife.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes.

What a disappointment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head!

I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married—

"Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.

The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity.

Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist's.

Following we publish a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter.

To my Suffering Sisters:—Let me write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 113 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

Will you write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 113 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

Will you write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 113 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

Will you write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crops, Etc., Turf Notes.

Wm. Tarr has sold twenty-one sugar hogs to Hudson & Co. of Lexington, at \$1.55 each.

J. E. Kern bought forty-eight horses and mules at Carlisle, Monday, for Jewell & Patterson.

Aylette Bedford has sold fifteen acres of tobacco at 1 1/2 cents, 300 pounds given in at four cents.

A sow, forty-three years old, who had raised over 800 pigs, died last week in Tennessee.—[Exchange].

Dan Peed has bought 4,000 pounds of tobacco from Robbins & Johnson, of Montgomery, at nine cents.

In Cincinnati last week Clayton Howell, of Montgomery, sold 12,000 pounds of tobacco at 1 1/2 cents all round.

Anderson & Spillman, of Danville, have bought Jerry C. Caldwell's growing crop of wheat, 350 acres, at seventy cents per bushel.

J. W. Thomas, Jr., has bought 9,000 pounds of tobacco at twelve and eight cents from Luane Talbott, of North Middletown, and 22,000 from J. W. Ferguson, Jr., at 1 1/2 cents. W. T. Overbey has bought 11,000 pounds, at ten cents from Henry Wesselman.

The tobacco sales of Kentucky for 1897 amounted to \$20,000,000. Of this amount Louisville contributed \$12,000,000 and Cincinnati \$8,000,000. This is double the amount raised in the State on wheat and three times the amount realized on the corn crop.

Ex-Parisian Thos. F. Griffin, of Danvers, Cal., has purchased of Clem Beachy the 4-year-old mare Miss Brown, 2244, by Wilton, dam Lady Horton, for \$1,000. Mr. Griffin has also purchased of W. W. Evans the 5-year-old mare Nicola, by Darknight, dam by Archer, for \$1,000, and of R. G. Evans, of Danville, the 4-year-old mare by Lord Russell, dam by Red Wilkes, for \$1,000.

Catarrh to Consumption

Catarrh invariably leads to consumption. Growing worse and worse each winter, those who rely upon the usual treatment of sprays, washes and inhaling mixtures find that it is impossible to check the disease with these local applications which only reach the surface. The offensive discharge increases all the while, and gets deeper until it is only a question of a short time when the lungs are affected.

The importance of the proper treatment can therefore be readily appreciated. But no good whatever can be expected from local applications, as such treatment never did cure Catarrh, and never will. Being a blood disease of the most obstinate nature, Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) is the only remedy which can have the slightest effect upon Catarrh. It is the only blood remedy that goes down to the bottom of all stubborn diseases which other remedies cannot reach.

Mrs. Josephine Polhill, of Due West, S. C., writes:

"I had such a severe case of Catarrh that I lost my hearing in one ear, and part of the bone in my nose sloughed off. I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, but each winter the disease seemed to have a firmer hold on me. I had finally been declared incurable when I decided to try S. S. S. It seemed to get right at the seat of the disease, and cured me permanently, for I have had no touch of Catarrh for seven years."

The experience of Mr. Chas. A. Parr, of Athens, Ga., was like that of all others who vainly seek a cure in local treatment. He says:

"For years I suffered from a severe case of Catarrh, the many offensive symptoms being accompanied by severe pain in the head. I took several kinds of medicines recommended for Catarrh, and used various local applications, but they had no effect whatever. I was induced to take S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) and after four months I was perfectly well, and have never felt any effects of the disease since."

Those who have had the first touch of Catarrh will save endless suffering by taking the right remedy at the outset. Others who have for years sought relief and found only disappointment in local treatment will find it wise to waste no further time on sprays, washes, inhaling mixtures, etc., which are only temporary, and cannot save them from dreaded Consumption. They should take a remedy which will cure them because it can reach their trouble. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy which can reach Catarrh; it promptly gets at the very bottom of the disease, and cures it permanently.

S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) is a real blood remedy, and cures the most obstinate cases of Catarrh, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Cancer, Scrofula and Eczema, which other so-called blood remedies have no effect upon whatever. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy guaranteed.

Purely Vegetable

and contains no mercury, potash or other dangerous mineral.

Books will be mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

GUNNERY PRACTICE.

An Occasion When Quickness of Action Prevented a Fearful Disaster.

An officer of the United States navy relates the following as illustrating some of the perils of gunnery at sea:

"I came very near going up into the air in small bits on this last squadron cruise. We were at heavy gun practice at sea and but for the quickness of a gunner's mate would never have returned. As you probably know, the heavy guns in the turrets are fired by electricity, the gun being discharged simply by pressing a button. The officer in command of the forward turret on our ship during rapid firing practice was just about to press the button to fire one of our big guns when a gunner's mate was seen to grab at something on the wall of the turret and then fall in a heap on the floor. The officer pressed the button, but the gun was not discharged. When the mate came to, he was asked what had happened, and he informed the officer that the breech of the gun had not been locked and that what he grabbed at on the wall was the wires forming the electric firing circuit."

"When he saw that the officer was preparing to fire the gun and at the same time observed that the breech of the gun was not locked, the only thing that occurred to him to prevent the gun being discharged was to destroy the circuit, which he did promptly and effectively. When all this occurred, there was a charge of 250 pounds of powder in the gun, another charge of the same size in the turret ready to be served, and the passageway leading to the powder magazine was wide open. But for the quickness of the gunner's mate the gun would have been blown out inside the turret, the gases from the burning powder would probably have ignited the charge lying in the turret, this explosion would have ignited the powder in the magazine, and the chances are that the whole ship, crew and all, would have gone up in the air. A thought that has occurred to me is this: Suppose the accident had occurred, what do you imagine the verdict of a board of inquiry as to the cause of the loss of the ship would have been? Since his experience the department has adopted electrical means to prevent the discharge of any of the large guns until the breech is locked."—San Francisco Chronicle.

WOULDN'T BURN HIS BOOTS.

Though He Didn't Mind the Effect on His Stomach.

After he had sold his load of wood and had received \$4.25 for it he strolled over to the little combination billiard parlor and barroom on the other side of the square. His faded old eyes lighted up and his new cowhide boots, larded generously in grease, squeaked exultantly as he thought of that drink he had been planning to get ever since he left the farm at daybreak.

"Jest one old snifter Of that good old liquor," he cooed to himself, "and I'll be primed for start for home."

"About one finger of that old red eye will do the business, I calculate," he confided to the bartender, as he pulled a feverish red mitten from his right hand and jammed it down in his "pant's" pocket. "I ain't a drinkin' man—never was—but when it's so cold outside yer breath freezes ter 'waggin' wheels 's' got ter resort ter some powerful remedy ter thaw it out."

The bartender agreed with him. For months he had watched the old farmer come in, order just one finger of whiskey and drink a whole handful of fingers for the manifestly unfair expenditure of 10 cents. He had decided to put a stop to it, and the farmer with the new cowhide boots was the first victim.

The remedy he placed before him was powerful enough to thaw the milk. The old man poured his glass full—just as the bartender knew he would—and gulped it down in one big swallow. The effect was instantaneous. The victim gave one convulsive shudder, looked reproachfully at the bartender and whirled around four times. Then he sat down and hastily began to pull off his cowhide boots.

"What the mischief are you doing that for?" inquired the astonished bartender.

"Can't ye see them brand new boots?" gasped the victim. "D'y'e think I'm goin' ter let them burn up tew?"—New York Press.

Sick Fish.

When a fish in an aquarium is ailing or injured, it is put into a reserve tank, out of sight of the visitors, and where it can be looked after at any time. The circulation of the tank is adjusted with great nicety to give the fish the greatest possible amount of water, and with the constant renewal of water the greatest possible amount of fresh air. A fresh water fish may be treated with salt water baths. The fish is fed on the food best suited to its condition or most likely to suit its fancy.

It may lie on the bottom of the tank motionless for hours, like a sick person in a bed. It may sometimes seem to be dead, but a closer inspection will show a feeble movement of the gill covers, which marks the fish's respiration. After all, the fish may die; oftener, under treatment, it recovers, and then it goes back to its place in the display tanks.—New York Sun.

How They Looked to Her.

I was visiting a friend's house with my little girl of 5 years. On being shown a photograph of English choir boys with their surplices on she exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, look at all these gentlemen waiting to be shaved."—People's Friend.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children. The knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England.

An adult perspires 28 ounces in 24 hours.

What Colonel Bill Switzler Says.

The impression is general that Missouri river water is dirty—that the big river flows about two parts of dirt and one of mud—but the impression is erroneous, for the Missouri river's water is purer than the water of any great river in the country, the Platte alone excepted. It is true that when a bucketful of it is dipped up it appears to be dirty, but if the water is left until it settles it will be found that the sediment at the bottom is fine, dark colored sand and not mud. The Missouri river's water is never muddy, save during the spring high water.

Colonel Bill Switzler of Booneville, Mo., declares that the general idea that Missouri means "big muddy" or "muddy water" is wrong. He says, and Colonel Bill Switzler is an authority, that it means "wooden canoe." The name, he says, belongs to the Illinois dialect of the Algonquin Indians. The name Missouri or Missouri was applied by the Indians of the upper lake region to the tribe of Indians living west of the Mississippi river, because the latter used wooden canoes instead of birch bark canoes.

Wooden canoes had to be used on the Missouri river because it was too turbulent for the frail birch bark canoes, and in this way the big river secured its name. But no matter whether Missouri means "muddy water" or "wooden canoe," the fact remains that Missouri river water is not muddy. It does not flow through mud, but through fine sand. The Mississippi river water is 100 per cent dirtier than the Missouri, but poets have raved about the beautiful blue of the Father of Waters.—Omaha World-Herald.

Tennyson's Slip.

Lord Tennyson is in his "Life" (volume 2, page 14) reported to have said: "I never put two s's together in any verse of mine. My line is not, as often quoted:

"And freedom broadens slowly down,

But

"And freedom slowly broadens down."

On reading this I opened my Tennyson casually, and the first piece I saw was "Sir Launcelot and Queen Guinevere," which contains four instances of the deuce s—namely:

Sometimes the linnet piped his song.

She seemed a part of joyous spring.

As she fled.

As she swayed.

The next piece is "The Farewell," which has the line:

No more by thee my steps shall be.

The next piece is "The Beggar Maid," which has the consecutive lines:

As shines the moon in clouded skies,

She in her poor attire was seen.

Thinking that perhaps Lord Tennyson referred to his blank verse, I turned to the "Dedication of the Idylls," in which I find these two lines:

Or how should England dream of his sons,

and

Till God's love set thee at his side again.

Lord Tennyson must, I think, have been misreported.—London Spectator.

Marriage in England.

Englishmen now, it is said, are emulating the French in the absolute disinclination to marry. When they do decide to take this important step, they now frequently insist upon that dot which is part of the French idea of a successful and convenient marriage.

The real fact of the matter is that the ordinary modern Englishman has no desire to disturb his bachelor estate. If he has no title, no special wealth, no great historic name to hand down to posterity, single blessedness is good enough for him. This state of mind is attributed by many to the growing independence of women. Possibly this is true, probably it is not. Mercenary spirits boldly assert that marriages in England will, on the whole, never be successful until women bring dots to their husbands, since gold inspires respect if not love.

Marriage on a strictly business basis is evidently the future for all English women to look forward to.—San Francisco Argonaut.

His Own Uncle.

A few days ago a young medical student came suddenly face to face with a dear, kind, old, fatherly looking gentleman of highly respectable appearance.

They both stood transfixed. The same idea flashed across both of them.

"Your face is familiar to me—very familiar, but I can't remember where we have met so often."

However, the friendly impulse was carried out. They shook hands warmly, partook of a friendly glass and departed, still ignorant of each other's name and occupation.

But the young man was determined to solve the problem, and he seized on a waiter.

"Who is that distinguished stranger with the long white hair?"

And the waiter whispered slowly: "If you please, sir, that's the pawnbroker."—London Answers.

Refreshing.

Mistress (to unsophisticated maid from the country)—I'm sadly afraid I shall have to dismiss you, Eliza—your untidy ways, and then the things you break!

Unsophisticated Maid—Oh, if you please, mum, don't send me away yet. My mother says if I stay here and learn how to do things I can then go to a real good place in some high family.—Moonshine.

His Advantages.

"Our organist has an easy time of it."

"In what way?"

"When he wants his wheel pumped up, he attaches it to the organ."—Chicago Record.

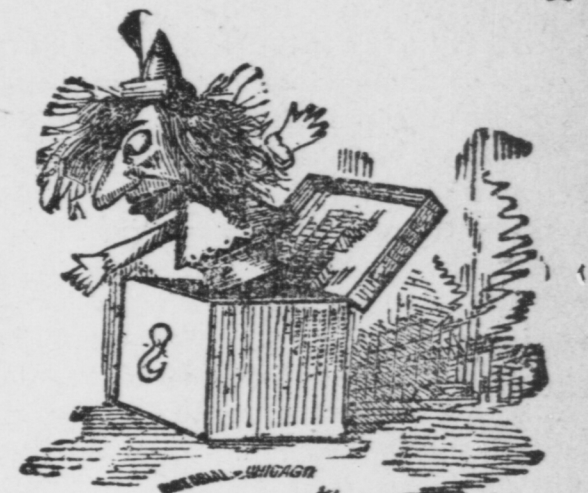
Between the years 1690 and 1830 the government paid the inhabitants of Dundee and Belfast £28,000,000 to enable them to sell and export Scottish and Irish linen at less than cost.

From Germany we get the custom of celebrating gold and silver weddings.

TWIN BROTHERS.



WILL
MAKE
YOU
HAPPY!



Do you want to be happy and make all your friends happy? Then come to TWIN BROTHERS to make your selections of Christmas presents. We have the largest, grandest and prettiest stock of holiday goods ever displayed in Paris. We are giving goods away—you might say—so low are we selling them. To make room we have decided to sacrifice our immense stock of

MEN'S AND BOY'S OVERCOATS, CLOTHING, LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES, COMFORTS, BLANKETS, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

Read every line in this advertisement, it will advise where to buy and save: Big Bargains in Capes that were \$2.00 now 95c, 2.50 now 1.25, 3.50 now 1.95, 5.00 now 2.50, 6.00 now 3.00, 7.50 now 4.25, 9.00 now 5.00, 10.00 now 6.25, 12.50 now 7.00, 15.00 now 7.50.

Jackets that were \$3.00 now 2.00, 4.50 now 2.25, 5.00 now 2.50, 6.00 now 3.25, 7.50 now 3.75, 8.50 now 4.25, 10.50 now 5.25, 12.00 now 5.95, 15.00 now 6.95.

Giving away Overcoats and Ulsters that were \$3.00 now 1.95, 5.00 now 2.75, 7.50 now 3.75, 10.00 now 5.00, 12.50 now 7.00, 15.00 now 8.00, 20.00 now 9.95.

Make your Christmas selections from our beautiful stock of silk handkerchiefs, linen handkerchiefs, initial handkerchiefs, mufflers, fine hosiery, fine gloves, fine jewelry, fine garters, neckwear, fine shirts, cuff buttons, ear-rings, stick-pins, hair-pins, fine purses, silk umbrellas, kid gloves, fine plush cases, brush and comb sets, water sets, mirrors, boxes, perfumes, glove cases.

Toys, dolls, carriages, wagons, baby houses, dishes, drums, chairs, guns, ships, desks, watches, tambourines, accordions, vases, sideboards, carts, sleighs, trains, bedsteads, cradles, bureaus, trunks, dancing figures, whips, games, puzzles, rockers, wheelbarrows.

Big Bargains also in MEN'S and BOY'S SUITS. Free! Free! We give a Large Handsome Framed Picture when your purchase amounts to \$10.00. We give Coupon Tickets with everything you buy of us, no matter how small.

Remember, the place to save money is at

TWIN BROTHERS.

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 8:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—4:55 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:38 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington..... 11:15am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington..... 11:25am 8:50pm 8:30am 5:50pm
Lv Winchester..... 11:25am 8:50pm 9:15am 6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:50pm 9:50am 7:05pm
Ar Washington..... 6:50am 8:30pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York..... 12:40n 9:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:50pm
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 3:45pm
Ar Frankfort..... 8:11am 5:30pm
Ar Shelbyville..... 9:01am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,

Agent L. & N. R. R.,

or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,

Div. Pass. Agent,

Lexington, Ky.

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on

BENJ. F. SHARON,

(13oct-1f) Jacksonville, Ky.

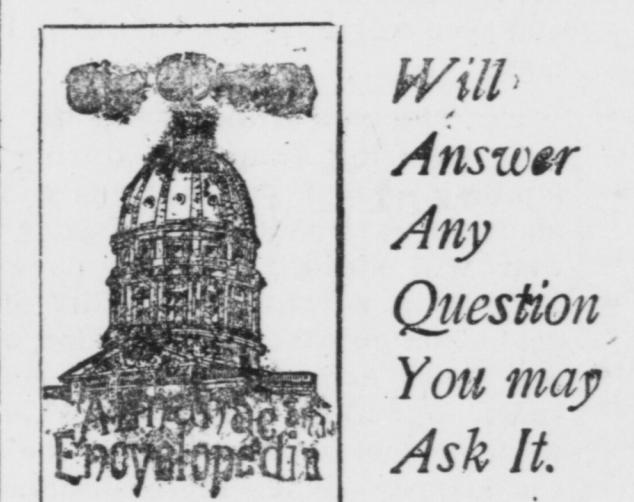
JOHN CONNELLY,

PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

The World Almanac & Encyclopedia



Will
Answer
Any
Question
You may
Ask It.

Standard
American
Annual.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Ready Jan. 1, 1898,
On All News Stands.

Larger, Better, More Complete
Than Ever.

The most widely sold Annual Reference Book and Political Manual published.

THE WORLD,

Pulitzer Building, New York.

M. H. DAILEY,

DENTIST,

602 MAIN ST. PARIS, KY.

[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

H. A. SMITH,

DENTIST,

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Local, State and National

WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BOURBON NEWS

AND THE

Cincinnati

WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

We have arranged a Clubbing Rate

by which we can give

Both Papers One Year for only \$2.25.

Regular Price for Both is . . . \$2.75.

We save you generous part of this sum.

Send or bring your cash with order to

THE BOURBON NEWS,

PARIS, KY.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and

active gentlemen or ladies to

travel for responsible, established house

in Kentucky. Monthly \$65.00 and ex-

penses. Position steady. Reference.

Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

The Dominion Company, Dept. W.

Chicago. (16nov-8t)

News and Opinions

—OF—

National Importance

THE SUN

ALONE

CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, . . . \$6 a year

Daily and Sunday, by mail, . . . \$8 a year